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Also A NEW MYSTERY featuring

Pow-Wow Smith
INDIAN LAWMAN

Detective COMICS

SEPT.
NO. 187**BATMAN
and ROBIN
ENCOUNTER
"The DOUBLE
CRIMES of
TWO-FACE!"**

BUZZY'S

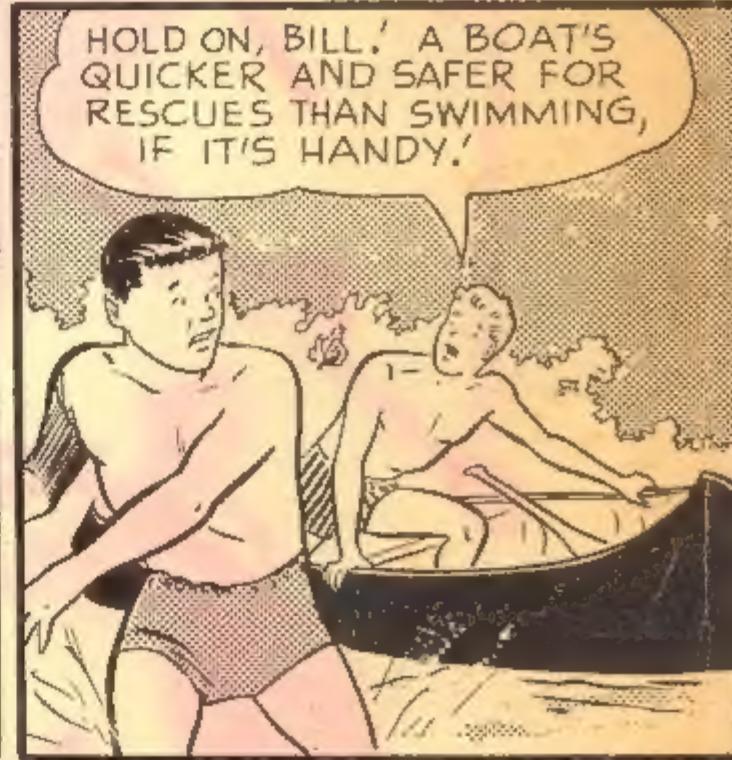
RULES OF WATER SAFETY!

SWIMMING

DON'T SWIM WHEN YOU'RE TIRED.
ALWAYS SWIM WITH OTHERS.
DON'T CALL FOR HELP AS A JOKE.

BOATING

DON'T OVERLOAD THE BOAT. DON'T CHANGE PLACES OR ROCK THE BOAT. DON'T GO WITHOUT LIFE PRESERVERS OR SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO SWIM.

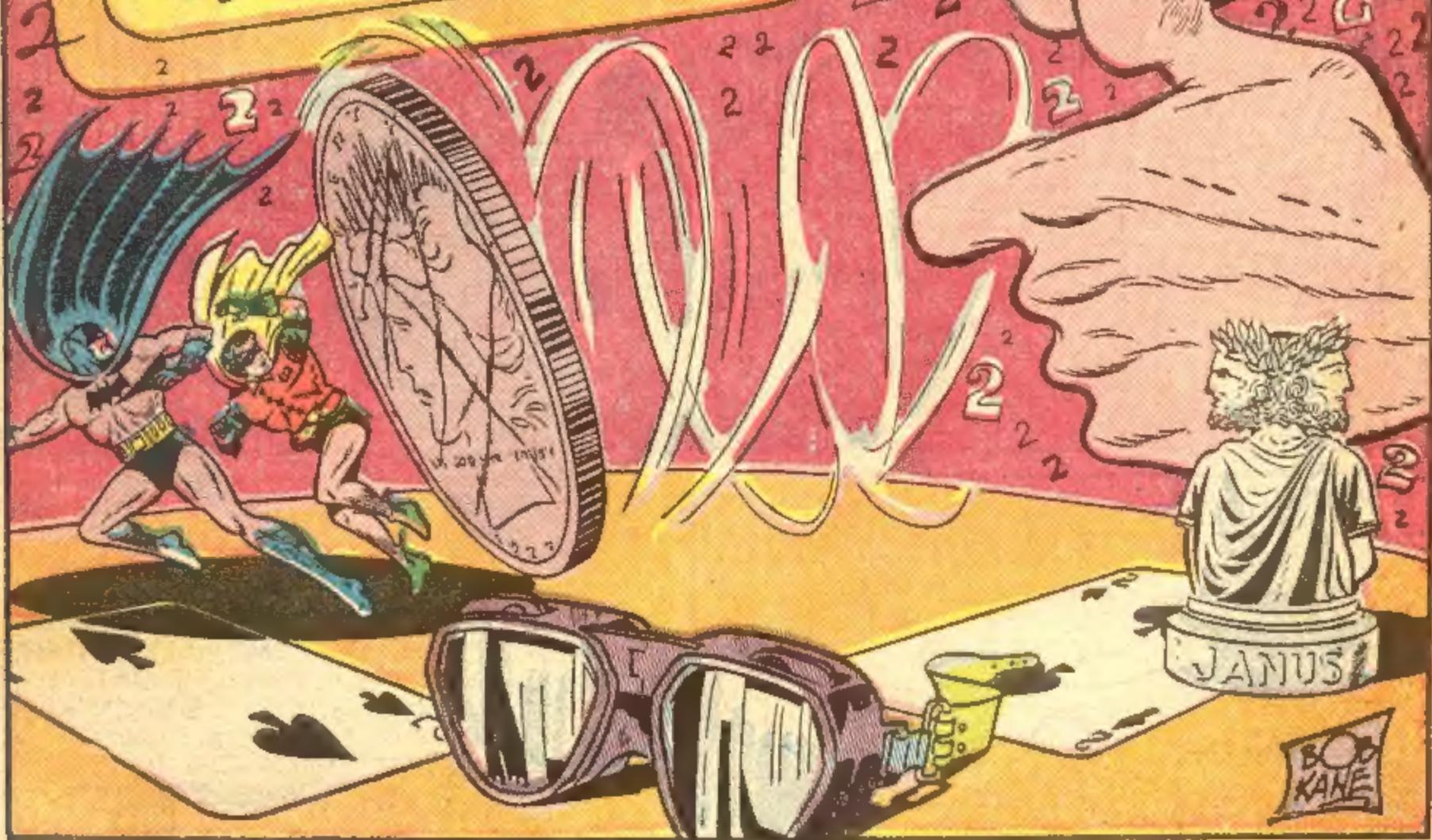


BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

A SINISTER TWO-HEADED COIN SPINS...
AND ONCE AGAIN BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE
FACE TO FACE WITH TWO-FACE, FANTASTIC
FIGURE OF TWINNED TRAGEDY AND TERROR!
HOW WILL THE DYNAMIC DUO DEAL WITH
THIS DOUBLE-ACTION JEKYLL-HYDE OF CRIME,
WHOSE DUAL PERSONALITY HAS A HIDEOUS
SIDE, SCARRED AND warped WITH EVIL?
READ THE AMAZING TWOFOLD ANSWER IN
THIS EXCITING TALE OF ...

"THE **DOUBLE CRIMES OF TWO-FACE!"**



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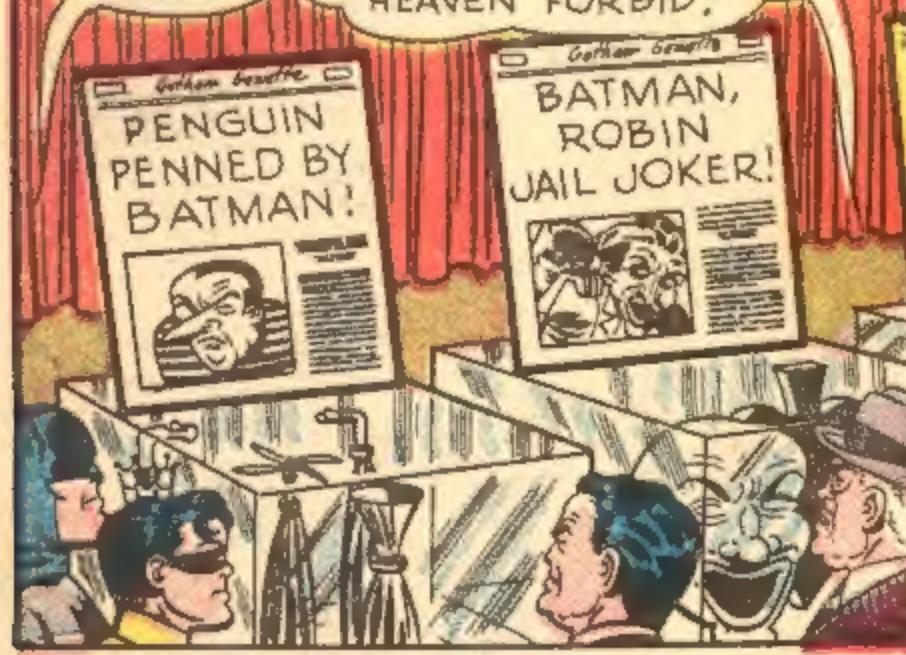
ONE DAY IN GOTHAM CITY, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER, PREPARE TO TAKE LEADING ROLES IN A UNIQUE DRAMATIC EVENT AT THE CITY'S LARGEST THEATER ...

THIS SHOULD OPEN THE EYES OF THOUSANDS TO THE NEED FOR SUPPORTING THE LAW AND ITS OFFICERS. **BATMAN**--THANKS TO YOU AND **ROBIN**!



A LOT OF ACTION--AND NOT ALL OF IT FUN-- WENT INTO THE GATHERING OF THOSE TROPHIES!

THEY'D DRAW A BIGGER CROWD IF THE JOKER AND THE PENGUIN COULD BE EXCUSED FROM PRISON TO APPEAR PERSONALLY-- HEAVEN FORBID!



A MOMENT LATER...

ADMIRING THAT PORTRAIT, **BATMAN**? IT GIVES ME THE SHUDDERS!

HARVEY DENT-- HANSDOMER THAN EVER! NOBODY WOULD EVER GUESS **YOU** WERE ONCE IN THAT PICTURE!



INSIDE, ON A SPECIAL STAGE WHICH EXTENDS INTO THE ORCHESTRA...

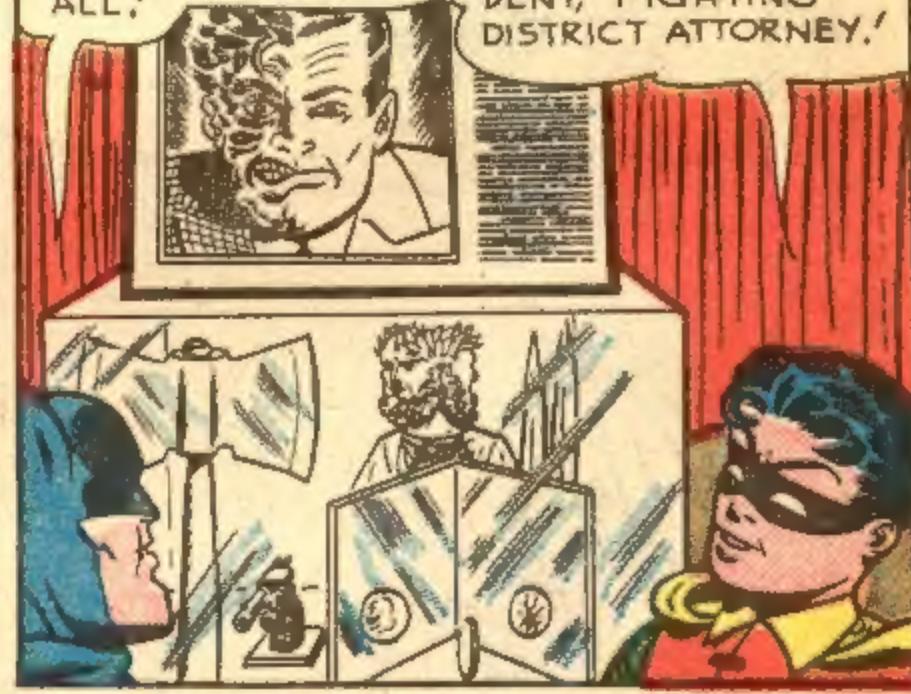
BATMAN, I SEE GEORGE BLAKE, THE THEATER MANAGER, HAS BEEN KEEPING AN EYE PERSONALLY ON YOUR TROPHY DISPLAY!

IT'S ALMOST AS GOOD AS A VISIT TO THE SECRET **BAT-CAVE**! IT SHOULD DRAW A BIGGER CROWD THAN I EVER DID IN MY ACTING DAYS!



HERE'S ONE WHO WILL APPEAR, THOUGH, **TWO-FACE** -- THE WEIRDEST AND MOST DANGEROUS OF THEM ALL!

THANK GOODNESS HE'S ON OUR SIDE NOW, AS SOLIDLY AS BEFORE HIS TRAGEDY, WHEN HE WAS HARVEY DENT, FIGHTING DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



YOU'VE GOT COURAGE, HARVEY, COMING HERE TO IMPERSONATE TWO-FACE, YOUR OLD SELF, TO HELP MAKE THIS ANTI-CRIME EXHIBIT INTERESTING. I KNOW YOU WON'T ENJOY REMEMBERING!

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED, I OWE SOCIETY ANY REPAYMENT I CAN MAKE. AND I CAN'T HELP REMEMBERING, ANYWAY! IT OFTEN COMES BACK TO ME, LIKE A FOG OF HORROR, IN DREAMS...



"I THINK I'M BACK IN THAT COURTROOM, PROSECUTING 'LUCKY' MORONY, GOTHAM CITY'S MOST NOTORIOUS GAMBLER, FOR MURDER..."



YOUR HONOR, **THIS** WAS FOUND ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME: A **TWO-HEADED SILVER DOLLAR**. LUCKY MORONY'S GOOD LUCK PIECE!

MY CAREER--MY LIFE--RUINED! PEOPLE WILL SHRINK FROM ME, FEAR ME! I'LL BE LIKE A JEKYLL-HYDE--A FIGURE HALF EVIL! I MIGHT AS WELL LIVE UP TO IT!

"AND SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING..."



AND I WILL! MORONY'S SILVER DOLLAR WILL BE MY SYMBOL! IT HAS TWO FACES, CLEAN AND HANDSOME AS MY FACE ONCE WAS! BUT I'LL SCAR ONE SIDE, MAKE IT EVIL AND UGLY LIKE MY DISFIGURED SIDE. I'LL WEAR CLOTHES THAT ARE SHABBY AND UGLY ON ONE SIDE, AND GOOD ON THE OTHER! I'LL BE KNOWN AS **TWO-FACE**!



AS DENT CUTS SHORT HIS GRIM RECITAL...

AND THAT'S THE VERY TWO-HEADED COIN HE USED TO CHOOSE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL DEEDS! LET HIM USE IT TODAY--**BATMAN**--FOR THE SAKE OF REALISM!

ALL RIGHT! I DON'T IMAGINE IT HOLDS ANY SUPERSTITIOUS POWER OVER HIM NOW! SHOW HIM TO THE DRESSING ROOM, BLAKE, AND HELP HIM MAKE UP FOR HIS PUBLIC APPEARANCE! YOU CAN USE THIS PICTURE AS A MODEL!



IN THE DRESSING ROOM...

NOT WORRIED, ARE YOU, DENT?

NOT EXACTLY, BLAKE! BUT WHEN I LOOK AT MYSELF IN A FEW MINUTES, AND SEE MY FACE HORRIBLY DISFIGURED, IT WILL REMIND ME OF THE FIRST TERRIBLE TIME IT HAPPENED! I MERELY WANT TO STEEL MYSELF FOR THE SHOCK!



NOT TOO LONG AGO, EXACTLY SUCH A SHOCK MADE **TWO-FACE** A JEKYLL-HYDE OF CRIME!

COULD IT POSSIBLY HAPPEN THIS TIME--?

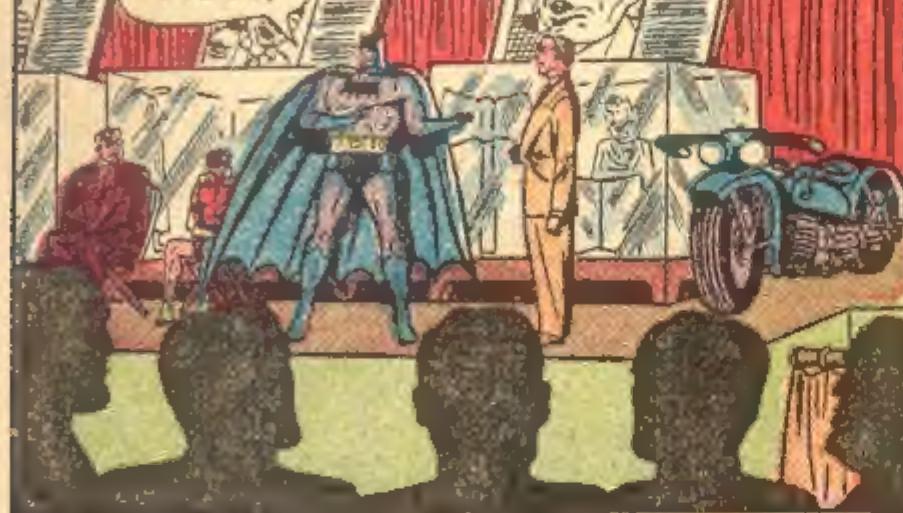


DETECTIVE COMICS



AN HOUR LATER, WHEN THE THEATER HAS FILLED WITH PEOPLE...

AND NOW YOU CAN HEAR FROM HIS OWN LIPS THE AMAZING STORY OF **TWO-FACE** -- A RARE CRIME STORY WITH AN ENDING HAPPIER THAN MOST!

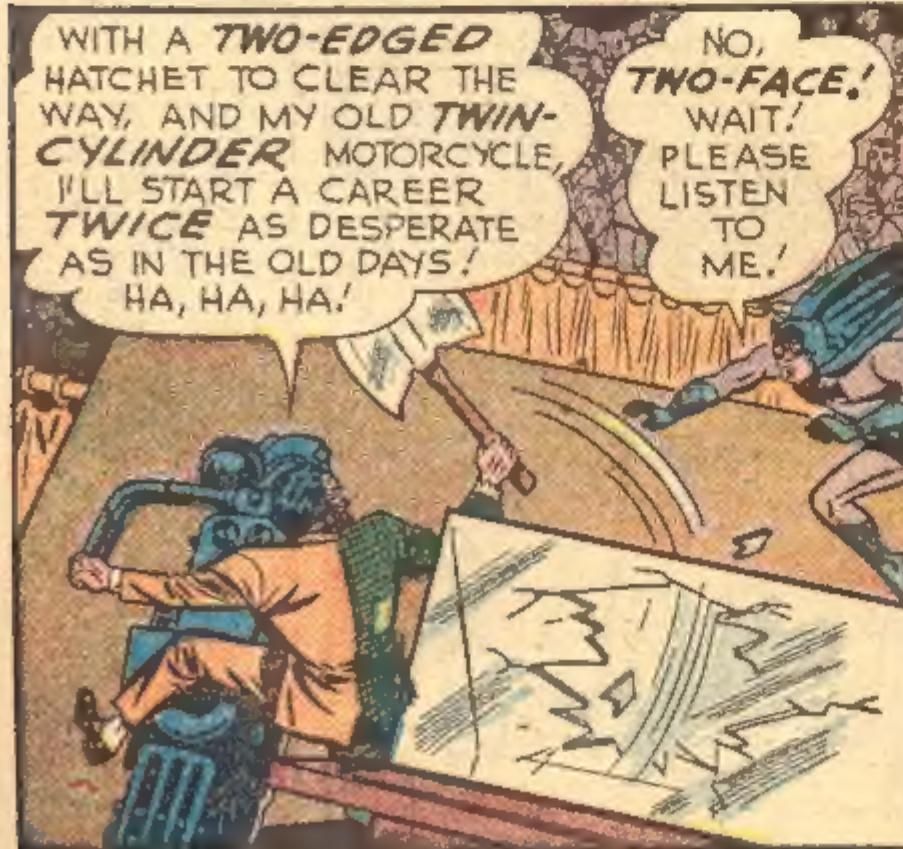


IF THE CLEAN SIDE CAME UP, THERE'D BE NO CRIME! BUT IF THE SCARRED SIDE CAME UP--THE EVIL SIDE--SCARRED --EVIL -- EVIL --



WHAT STRANGE TRANSFORMATION IS CREEPING OVER THIS MAN AS HE STARES AT THE MARRED METAL THAT ONCE DEMANDED CRIME?

WITH A **TWO-EDGED HATCHET** TO CLEAR THE WAY, AND MY OLD **TWIN-CYLINDER** MOTORCYCLE, I'LL START A CAREER **TWICE** AS DESPERATE AS IN THE OLD DAYS! HA, HA, HA!



NO,
TWO-FACE!
WAIT!
PLEASE
LISTEN
TO
ME!

AS THE SPEAKER BEGINS, WITH A TOSS OF THE FATEFUL TWO-HEADED COIN...

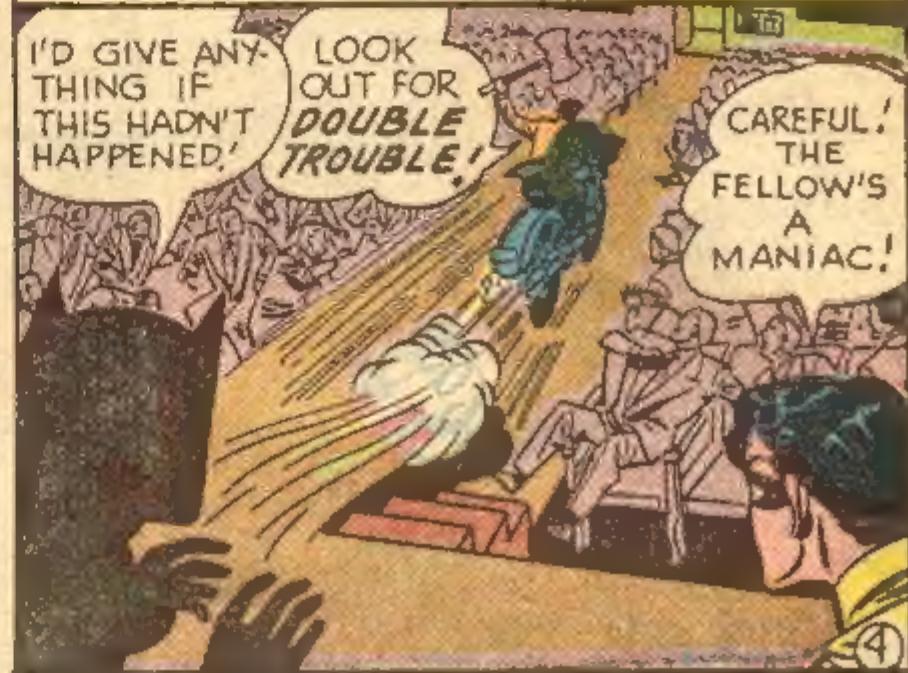
THERE WERE TWO SIDES OF ME, GOOD AND EVIL, AS IN EVERY MAN! BUT SHOCKED AND warped THINKING HAD BROUGHT THE EVIL SIDE SO CLOSE TO THE SURFACE, IT WOULD EMERGE AT THE BIDDING OF A GAMBLER'S DOUBLE-HEADED SILVER DOLLAR, SCARRED ON ONE SIDE--THUS!



SUDDENLY...



BUT **BATMAN'S** PLEAS ARE DROWNED IN THE MOTOR'S ROAR AND THE CROWD SCREAMS AS **TWO-FACE** RIDES FORTH ON THE CRIME TRAIL AGAIN! ...



DETECTIVE COMICS



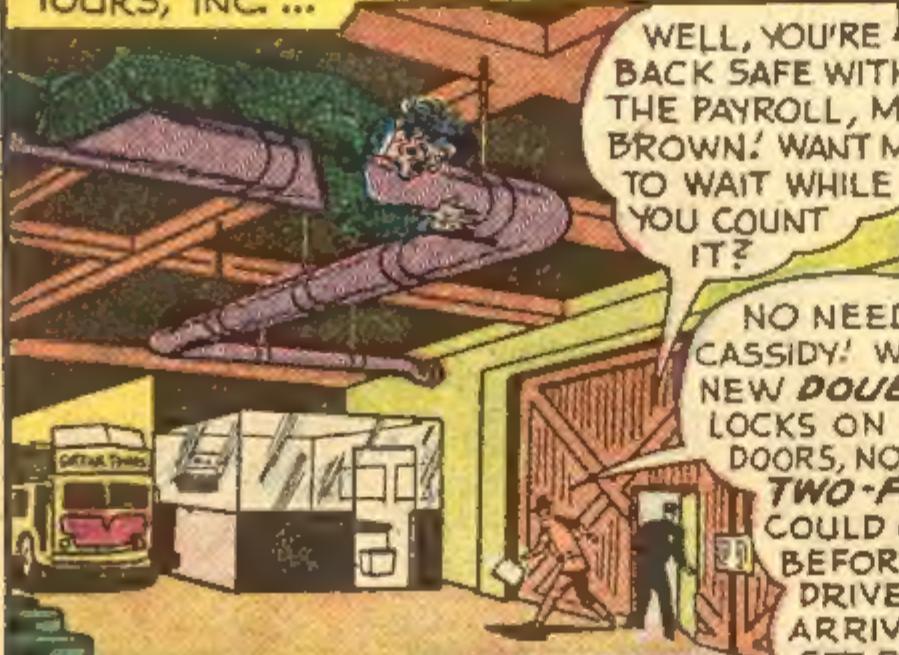
WHEN THE FIRST EXCITEMENT HAS SUBSIDED...

FINE FINISH FOR OUR ANTI-CRIME SHOW! I'VE GOT ALL AVAILABLE MEN ON THE JOB--BUT I'M COUNTING MOSTLY ON YOU TO PREVENT ANOTHER FLOOD OF **TWO-FACE** CRIMES!

HMM... HE COPIED THE SCAR EXACTLY AS IT SHOWS IN THIS PHOTO!



WHERE AND WHEN WILL **TWO-FACE** STRIKE? EARLY NEXT MORNING, IN THE GARAGE HEADQUARTERS OF GOTHAM SIGHTSEEING TOURS, INC. ...



WELL, YOU'RE BACK SAFE WITH THE PAYROLL, MR. BROWN! WANT ME TO WAIT WHILE YOU COUNT IT?

NO NEED, CASSIDY! WITH NEW **DOUBLE** LOCKS ON THE DOORS, NOT EVEN **TWO-FACE** COULD GET IN BEFORE THE DRIVERS ARRIVE TO GET PAID!

BUT MOMENTS LATER...

LATER, IN THE **BAT-CAVE**, CAMPAIGN PLANS ARE LAID WITH CARE...

THESE SEVERAL HUNDRED SETS OF IDENTICAL TWINS MIGHT INSPIRE **TWO-FACE** SOMEHOW!

TWINS' CONVENTION TO BE CLIMAXED BY RIVER EXCURSION

PROBABLY! WE CAN'T OVERLOOK ANY **TWO** COMBINATIONS! NO TELLING WHERE HE'LL STRIKE--BUT WHEN HE DOES, YOU CAN BET IT WILL INVOLVE THE FIGURE 2 SOMEHOW!

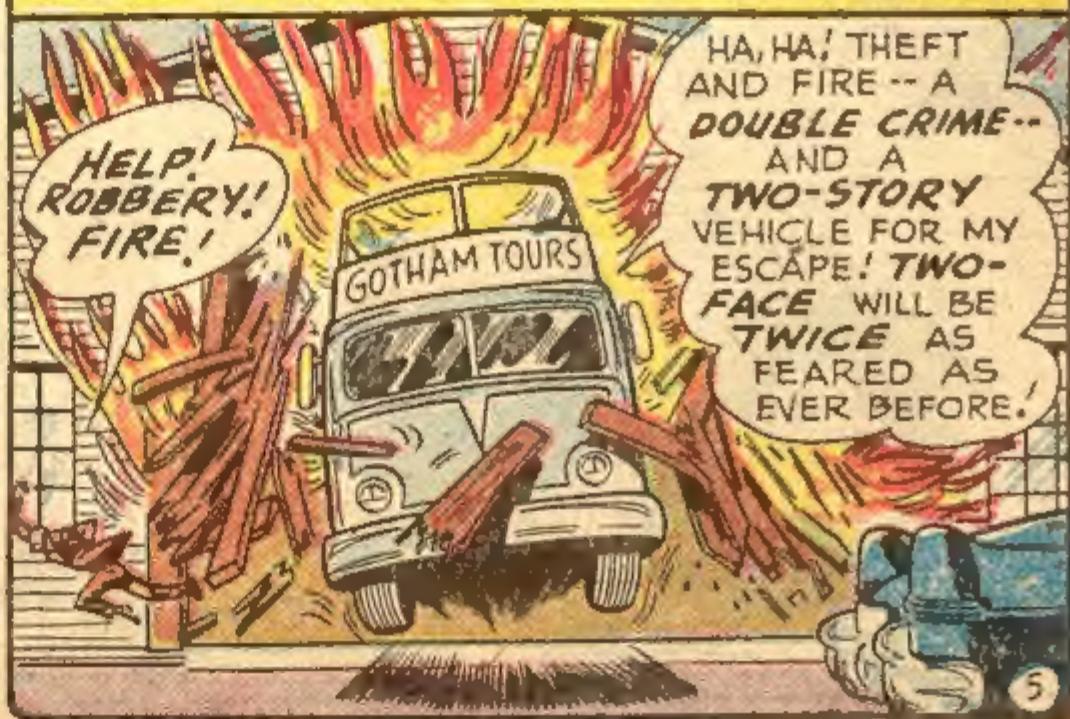


BETTER GET OUT ON THE **DOUBLE** QUICK, CHUM--BEFORE THE REST OF THESE GASOLINE DRUMS LET GO!

GREAT CAESAR! THAT'S THE END OF THE COMPANY!



NEXT SECOND, A **DOUBLE-DECKED** SIGHTSEEING BUS CARENS INTO TRAFFIC, BEARING THE SCARRED OUTLAW AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME...



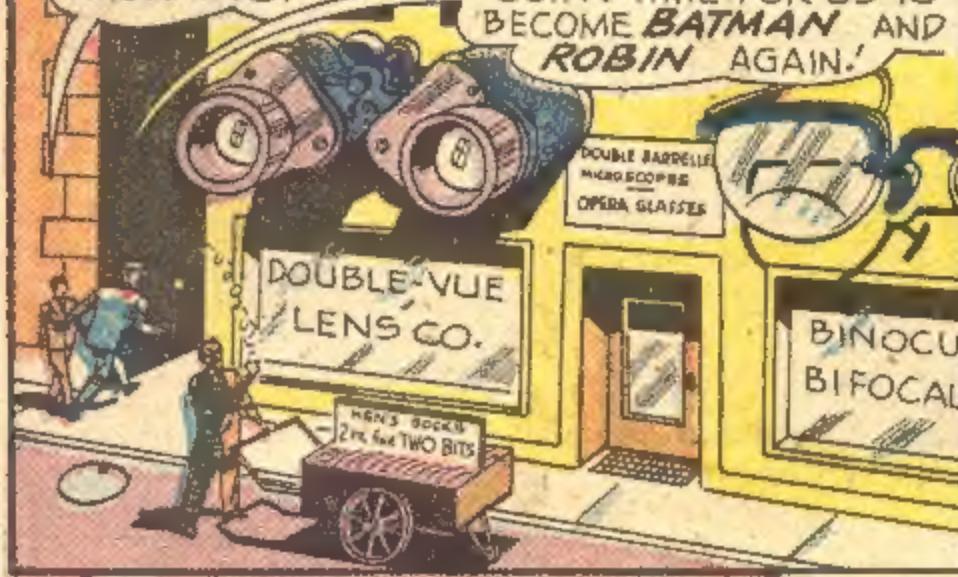
HELP! ROBBERY! FIRE!

HA, HA! THEFT AND FIRE--A **DOUBLE CRIME**--AND A **TWO-STORY** VEHICLE FOR MY ESCAPE! **TWO-FACE** WILL BE **TWICE** AS FEARED AS EVER BEFORE!

THAT AFTERNOON, AS BRUCE WAYNE LEAVES A BUSINESS CONFERENCE WITH HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

LOOK, BRUCE! THERE'S A SHOP WE MISSED-- LIKE WE MISSED THAT SIGHT-- SEEING OUTFIT TWO-FACE RAIDED THIS MORNING!

AND THERE'S A FAMILIAR-LOOKING FELLOW WITH A **TWO-WHEELER** CART, FLIPPING A FAMILIAR-LOOKING COIN! TIME FOR US TO BECOME **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** AGAIN!



AS THE COIN COMES TO REST, IN FULL VIEW OF THE DYNAMIC DUO...

CROOKED-SIDE UP-- AND GOOD-SIDE DOWN AGAINST THAT MAN-HOLE COVER WITH A BANG!

WE'LL FLIP TWO-FACE THE SAME WAY! READY?!



BUT AS THE ACE CRIME FIGHTERS CHARGE...

ALL RIGHT, TWO-FACE-- HUH--? MY EYES!

EH?... BATMAN AND ROBIN! A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES! AND SPEAKING OF SORE EYES, HERE'S SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU SEE TWICE AS MUCH.



AND A MOMENT LATER, TWO-FACE MAKES HIS THREAT GOOD, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN EACH SEE DOUBLE!

YOU'LL NEVER CATCH BOTH OF ME! HA, HA!

TWICE AS MUCH, HE SAID! THAT GAS EFFECTS THE OPTIC NERVES AND MAKES A PERSON SEE **DOUBLE**!

YOU'RE TELLING ME!



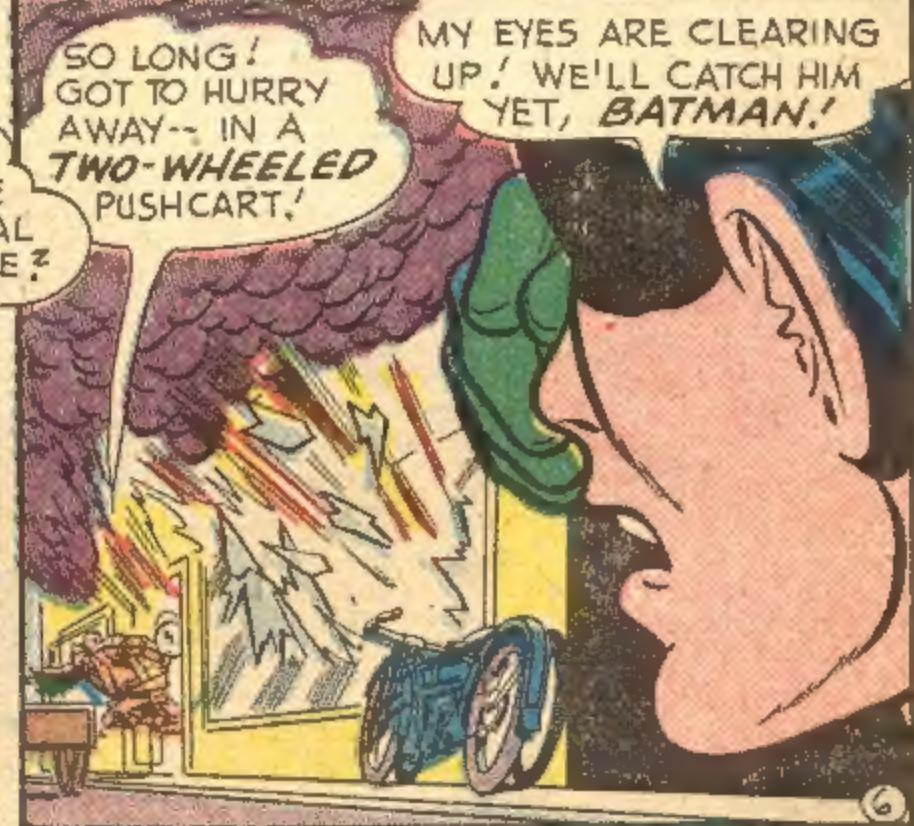
WITHIN THE SHOP...

THAT'S RIGHT! RUN-- BEFORE MY **DOUBLE-HEADER** BOMB EXPLODES! WHICH DOOR'S THE REAL ONE?

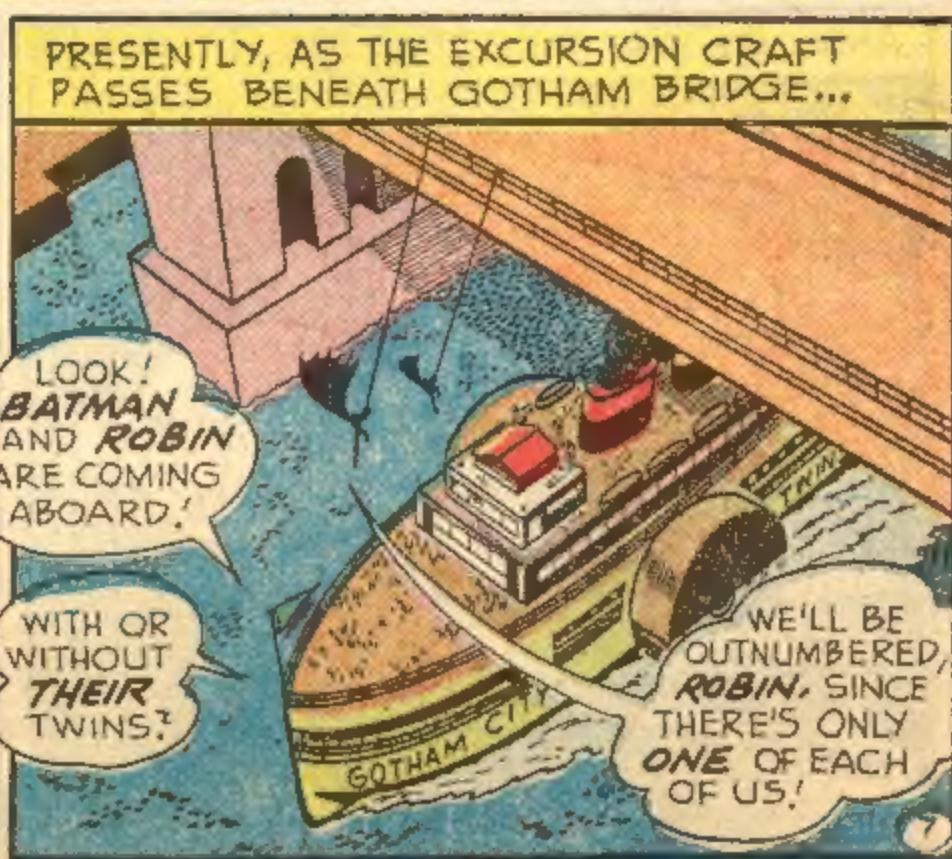
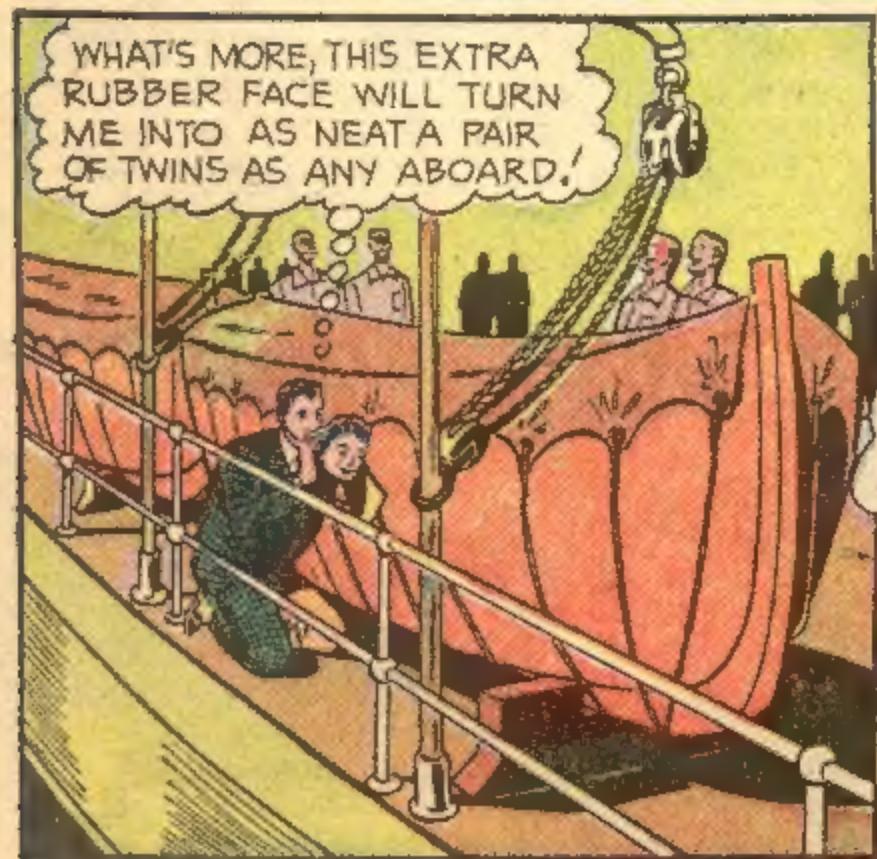
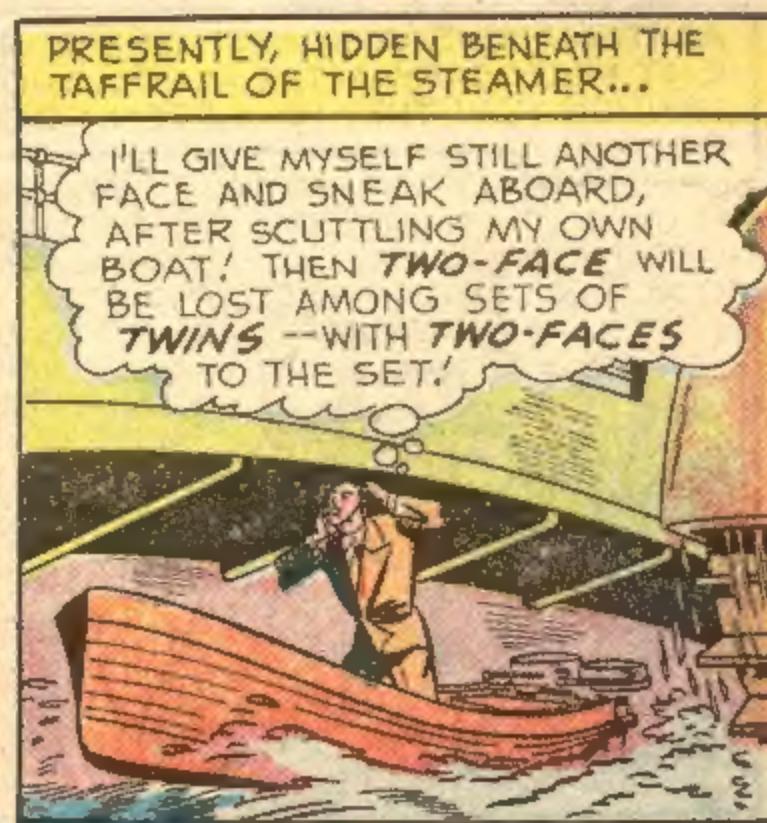
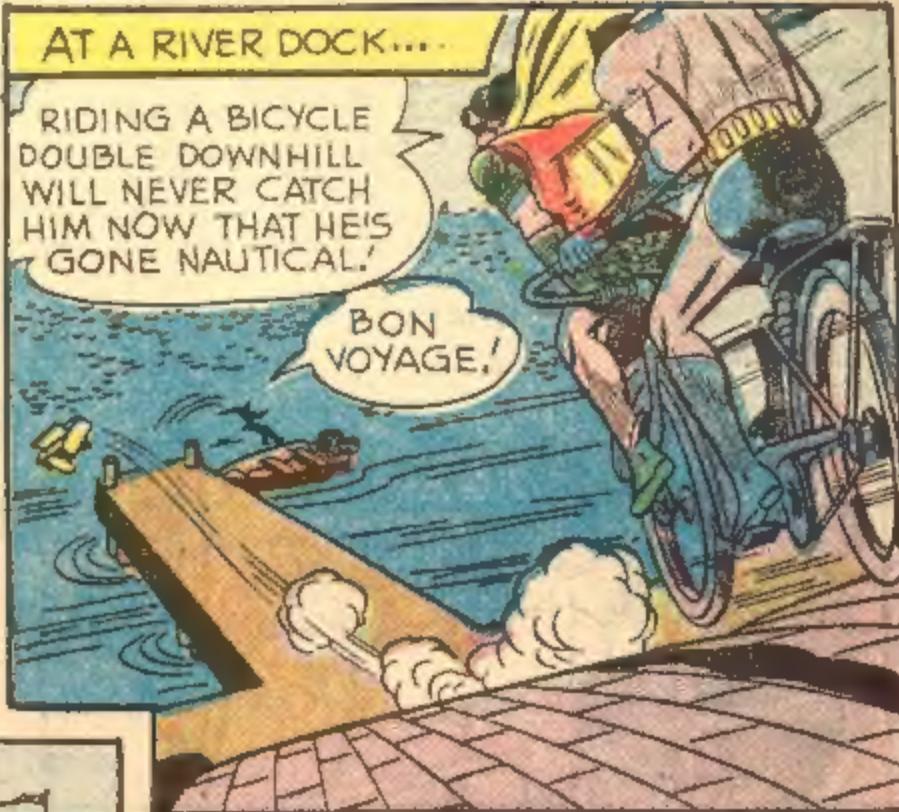
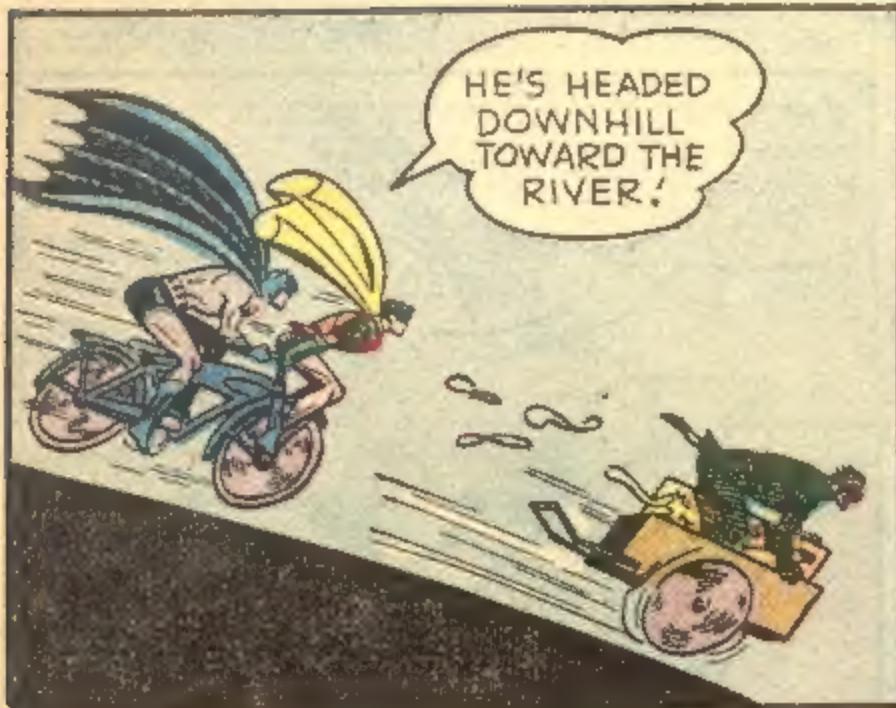


SO LONG! GOT TO HURRY AWAY-- IN A **TWO-WHEELED** PUSHCART!

MY EYES ARE CLEARING UP! WE'LL CATCH HIM YET, BATMAN!



DETECTIVE COMICS



ABOARD THE TWIN-LADEN SIDE-WHEELER...

DID I SEE TWO-FACE? THERE ARE TWO OF ALL FACES ABOARD, EXCEPT YOURS! BUT IF YOU MEAN THE CRIMINAL WE READ ABOUT IN THE PAPERS--NEITHER MY BROTHER NOR I HAVE SEEN HIM, THANK GOODNESS!

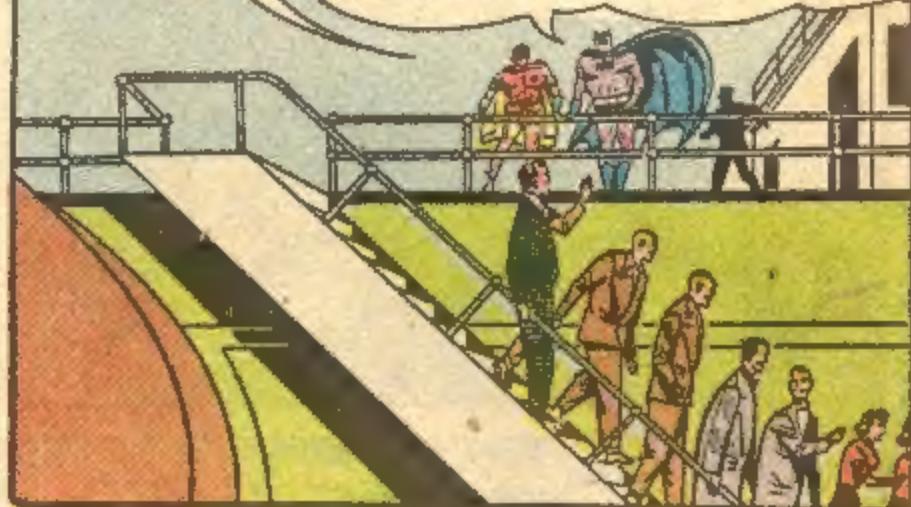
WE DIDN'T SEE HIM COME ABOARD, BUT WE'RE PRETTY SURE HE DID!



AS THE STEAMER RETURNS TO ITS DOCK...

TWO-FACE MIGHT BE HIDING IN THE ENGINE ROOM!

AS IF WE WEREN'T GOING TO SEARCH THERE--AND EVERYWHERE ELSE! BY THE WAY--THAT FELLOW SEEMS TO HAVE GOT SEPARATED FROM HIS TWIN!



AS IT HAPPENS, A SEARCH OF THE VESSEL ISN'T NECESSARY, AFTER ALL, TO SHOW THE LAWMEN HOW THEY HAVE BEEN FOOLED! SOON...

I JUST HAPPENED TO NOTICE IT!

HIS TWIN BROTHER--A BALLOON! DO YOU FEEL AS SILLY AS I DO, BATMAN?

TWICE AS SILLY, ROBIN! HMM... FASTENED WITH SPIRIT GUM, SUCH AS ACTORS USE FOR MAKEUP! WHICH REMINDS ME--TWO-FACE MUST HAVE TO RETOUCH THAT PAINTED SCAR PRETTY FREQUENTLY!



BATMAN VISITS A DRUGSTORE--THEN MAKES ANOTHER INSPECTION OF THE DRESSING ROOM AT GOTHAM THEATER...

IT DOES LOOK AS IF TWO-FACE, OR SOMEBODY HAS USED THOSE GREASE-PAINTS SINCE WE SAW THEM LAST--BUT WHAT'S THE IDEA OF DOCTORING THEM WITH THAT CHEMICAL POWDER?

JUST AN IDEA! WE'LL COME BACK HERE TONIGHT, AND I'LL EXPLAIN THEN--IF IT WORKS THE WAY I HOPE IT WILL!



AND LATE THAT NIGHT...

AH-CHOO!

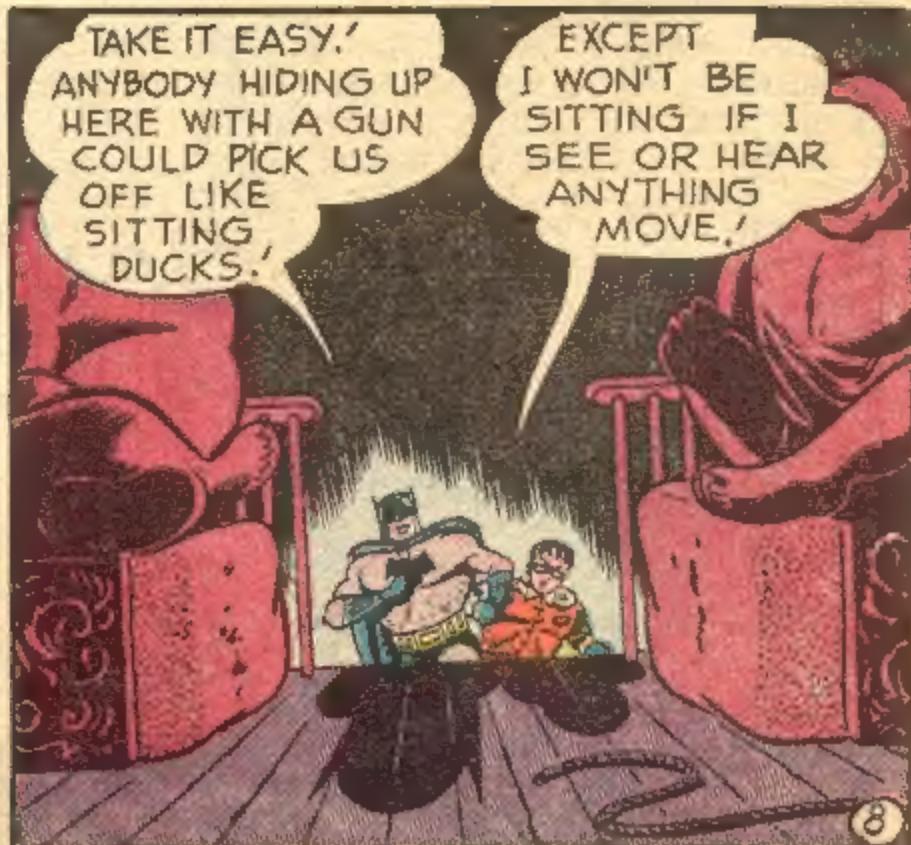
THE STOREROOM FOR THEATRICAL PROPS--A PERFECT HIDEOUT FOR ANYBODY! WE'LL--WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS LIKE SOME-BODY SNEEZING--UP ON THE BALCONY!



TAKE IT EASY! ANYBODY HIDING UP HERE WITH A GUN COULD PICK US OFF LIKE SITTING DUCKS!

EXCEPT I WON'T BE SITTING IF I SEE OR HEAR ANYTHING MOVE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



SUDDENLY...

WHAT-! TWO-FACE!



CAUGHT YOU KNEE-
DEEP IN SPONGE RUBBER
BETWEEN TWO STATUES,
NEAT EH? I KNEW YO'D SHOW
UP SOONER OR LATER, SO MY TWO-
HEADED LUCKY COIN COULD DE
CIDE WHETHER YOU LVE OR DIE.

THE GOOD SIDE
WINS, I'M SORRY TO
SAY: THIS TWO-EDGED
PROP SWORD ISN'T
SHARP BUT YOU CAN
TRY YOURSELVES
LOOSE IN TEN MINUTES
OR SO--WHICH WILL
GIVE ME A HEAD
START!

THANKS, BUT IT'S
ONLY FAIR TO
WARN YOU: YOU
CAN NEVER GO
FAST ENOUGH
OR FAR ENOUGH
TO ESCAPE.

THE TWO-FACED METAL DISC SPINS
THROUGH THE AIR... BOUNCES ON THE
FLOOR... ITS DISE GURED SIDE AND ITS
CLEAR ONE SHOWING ALTERNATELY...

GOOD
SIDE YOU
GO FREE;
BAD SIDE,
YOU VANISH
FROM THE
FACE OF
THE EARTH;
WHICH WILL
T BE?

WLL GOOD OR EVIL WIN THE FATEFUL TOSS?

THEN, AS TWO-FACE STARTS TO HASTEN
AWAY...

YOU MAY HAVE CAUGHT
TWO-FACE BEFORE BUT
NEVER AGAIN; SO LONG'
... OOPS!

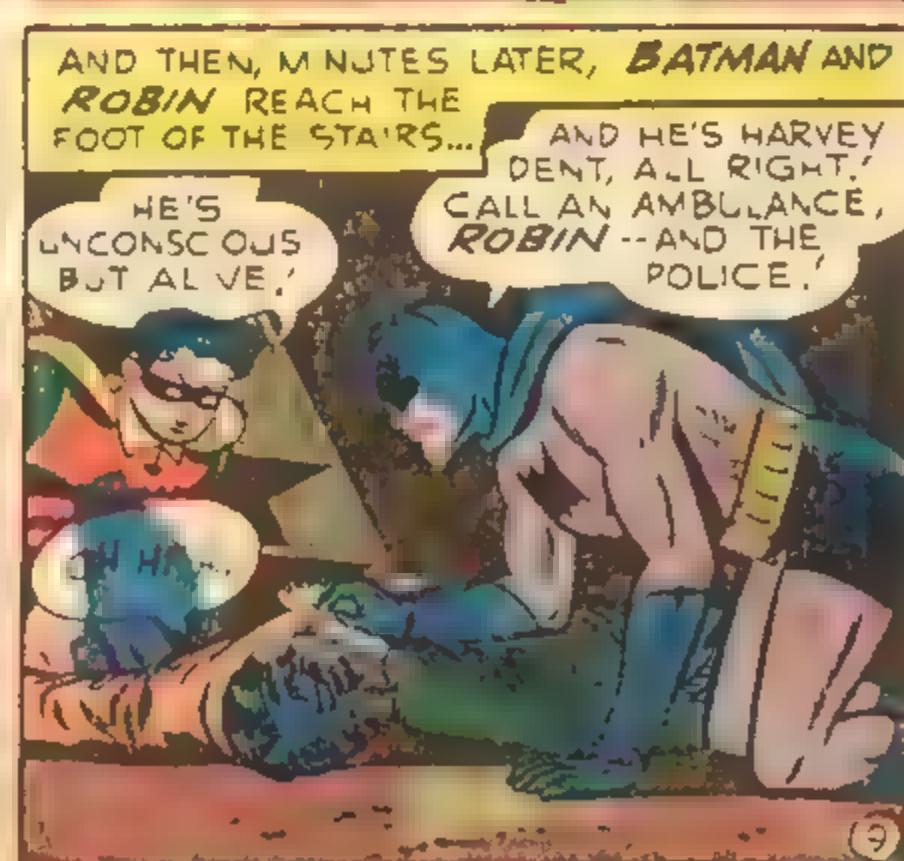
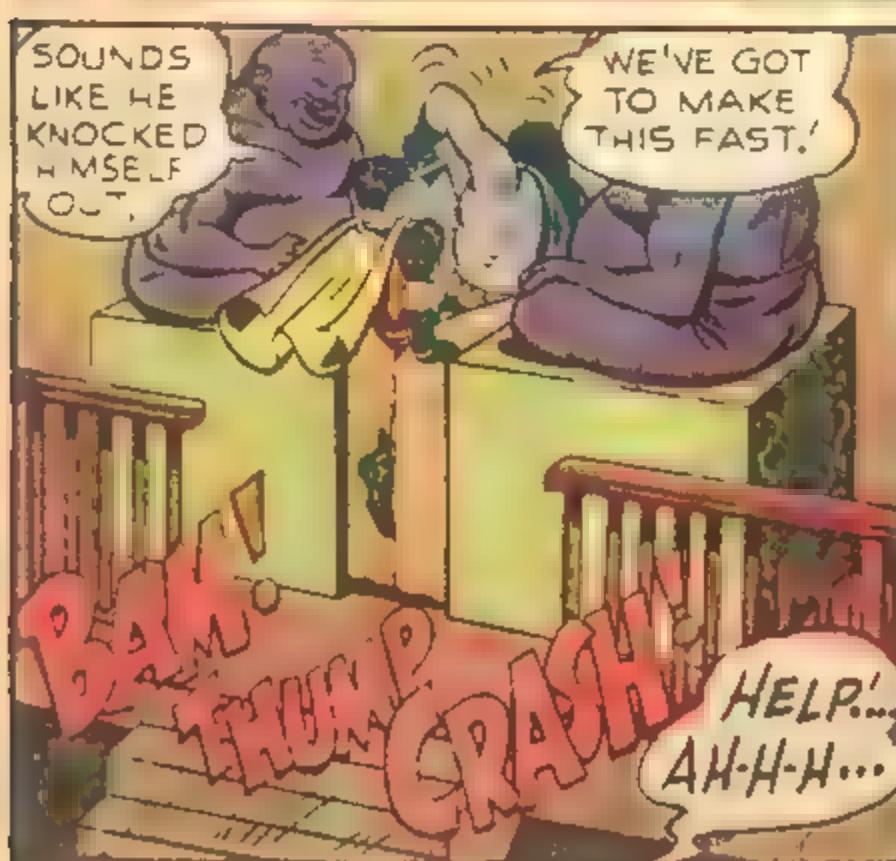
LOOK
OUT!



AND THEN, MINUTES LATER, **BATMAN** AND
ROBIN REACH THE
FOOT OF THE STAIRS...

HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS
BUT ALIVE!

AND HE'S HARVEY
DENT, ALL RIGHT.
CALL AN AMBULANCE,
ROBIN--AND THE
POLICE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



AS THE UNCONSCIOUS DENT IS TAKEN AWAY...

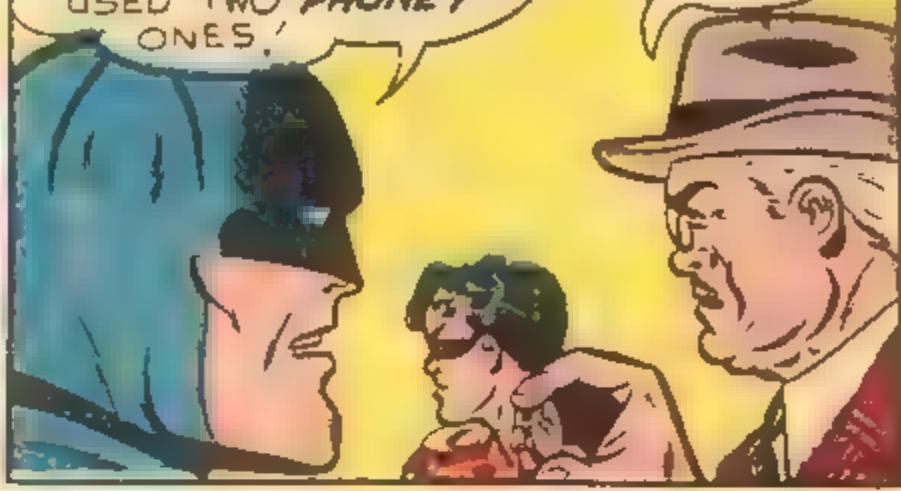
GO WITH THEM, ROBIN,
AND CALL ME ON YOUR BELT
RADIO IF DENT CAN TELL ANY-
THING! AND, GORDON--YOU'D
BETTER NOT ANNOUNCE THE
CAPTURE OF TWO-FACE
JUST YET!

DON'T TELL
ME YOU
THINK DENT
MAY BE
INNOCENT.
GREAT SCOTT,
BATMAN--
WHY?



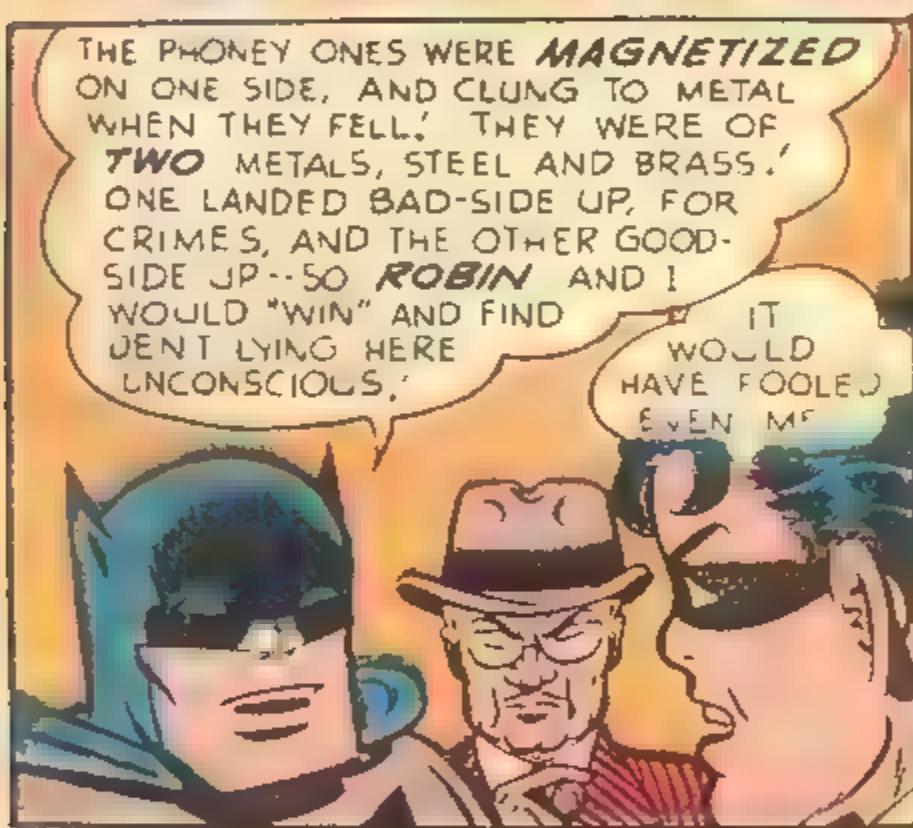
FOR ONE THING THESE
TWO-FACE CRIMES AREN'T
A CHARACTER WITH THE
OLD ONES! THE ORIGINAL
TWO-FACE TRUSTED
COMPLETELY IN HIS
LUCKY COIN--BUT THE
MAN WE'RE UP AGAINST
USED TWO **PHONEY**
ONES!

ARE YOU
SURE?
DENT HAD
ONLY THIS
ONE COIN--
THE
GENUINE
ONE.'



THE PHONEY ONES WERE **MAGNETIZED**
ON ONE SIDE, AND CLUNG TO METAL
WHEN THEY FELL! THEY WERE OF
TWO METALS, STEEL AND BRASS!
ONE LANDED BAD-SIDE UP, FOR
CRIMES, AND THE OTHER GOOD-
SIDE UP--SO **ROBIN** AND I
WOULD "WIN" AND FIND
DENT LYING HERE
UNCONSCIOUS!

IT
WOULD
HAVE FOOLED
EVEN ME



THE ORIGINAL **TWO-FACE**
STOLE BUT WASN'T WANTONLY
DESTRUCTIVE. HE WOULDN'T
HAVE BURNED OR
BOMBED WITHOUT
CAUSE, AND THERE'S DENT'S
A BETTER REASON,

WHICH I'LL TELL
YOU LATER!

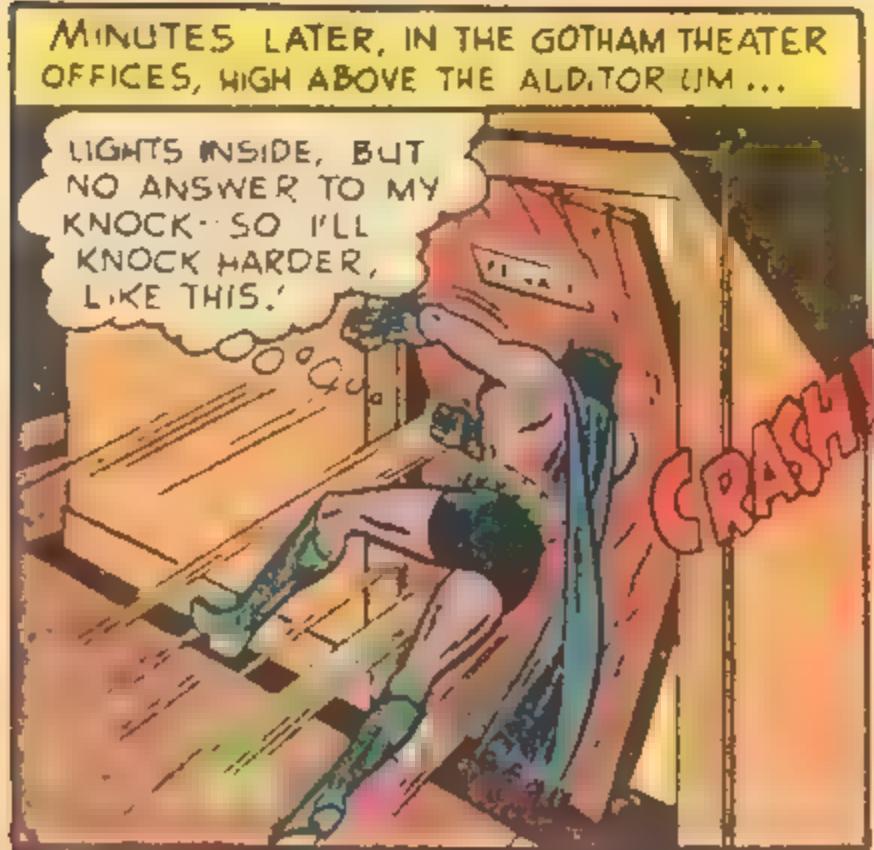
FOR
CAUSE.
SAKE.
I HOPE
YOU'RE RIGHT--
BUT I'LL HANG
ONTO HIM,
ANYWAY, TILL
WE'RE SURE!

WHAT
IS THE
"BETTER
REASON"
THAT MAKES
BATMAN
THINK A
COUNTERFEIT
TWO-FACE
IS SCHEMING
DIABOLICALLY
TO
SACRIFICE
AN
INNOCENT
MAN FOR
HIS
CRIMES?

MINUTES LATER, IN THE GOTHAM THEATER
OFFICES, HIGH ABOVE THE AUDITORIUM...

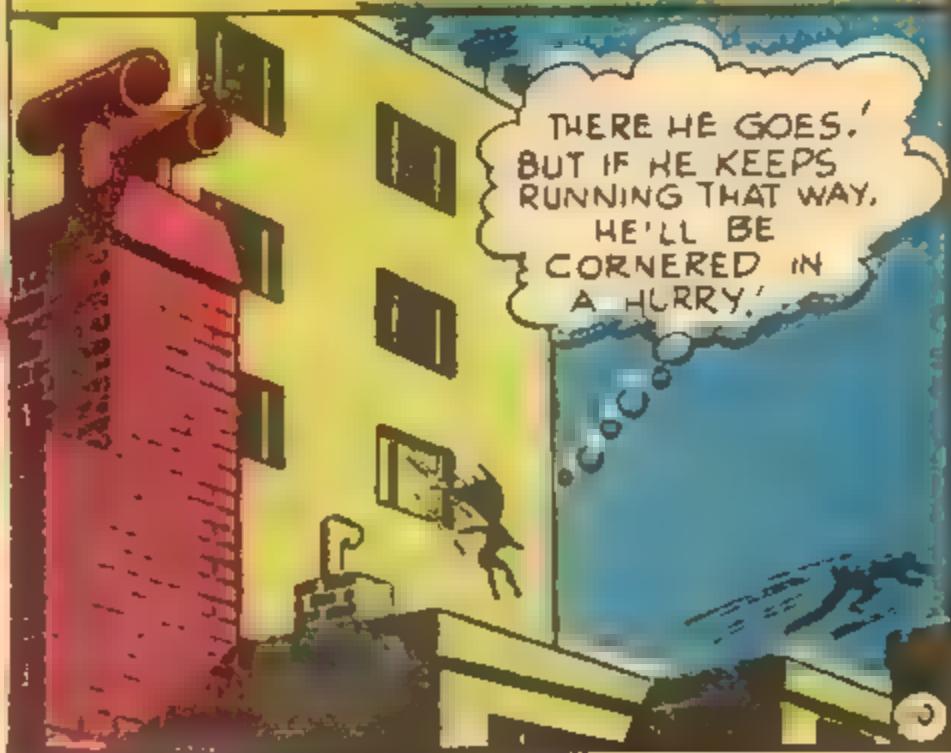
LIGHTS INSIDE, BUT
NO ANSWER TO MY
KNOCK--SO I'LL
KNOCK HARDER,
LIKE THIS!

CRASH!



THE FLIGHT OF A SHADOWY FIGURE ACROSS
DARK ROOFTOPS BRINGS SWIFT PURSUIT...

THERE HE GOES!
BUT IF HE KEEPS
RUNNING THAT WAY,
HE'LL BE
CORNERED IN
A HURRY!

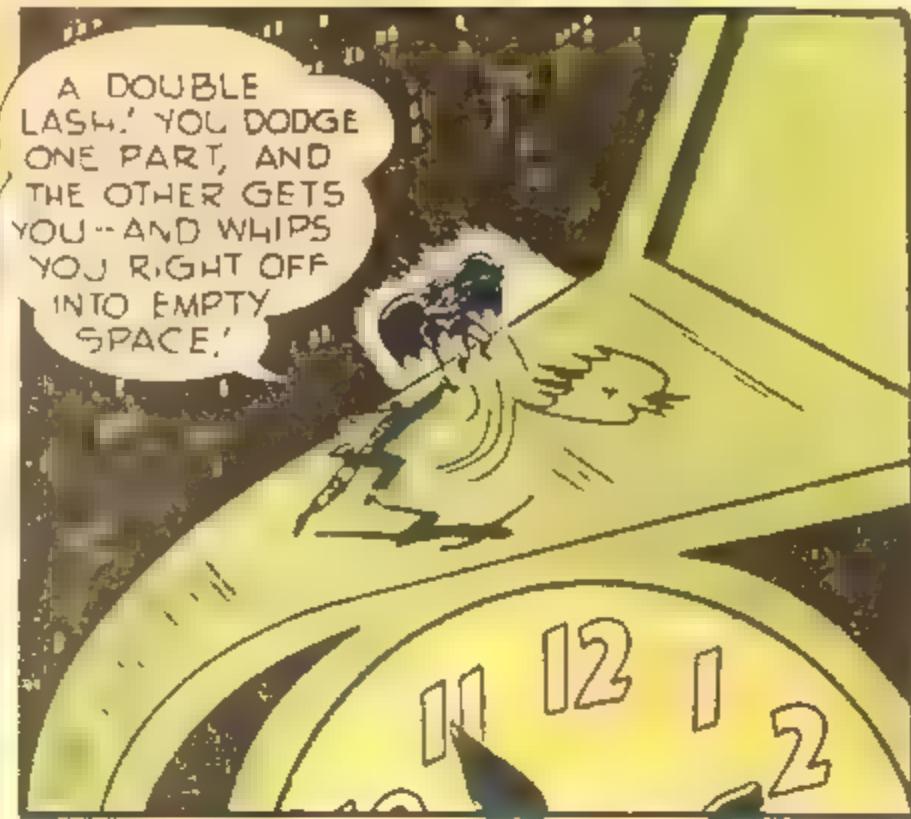
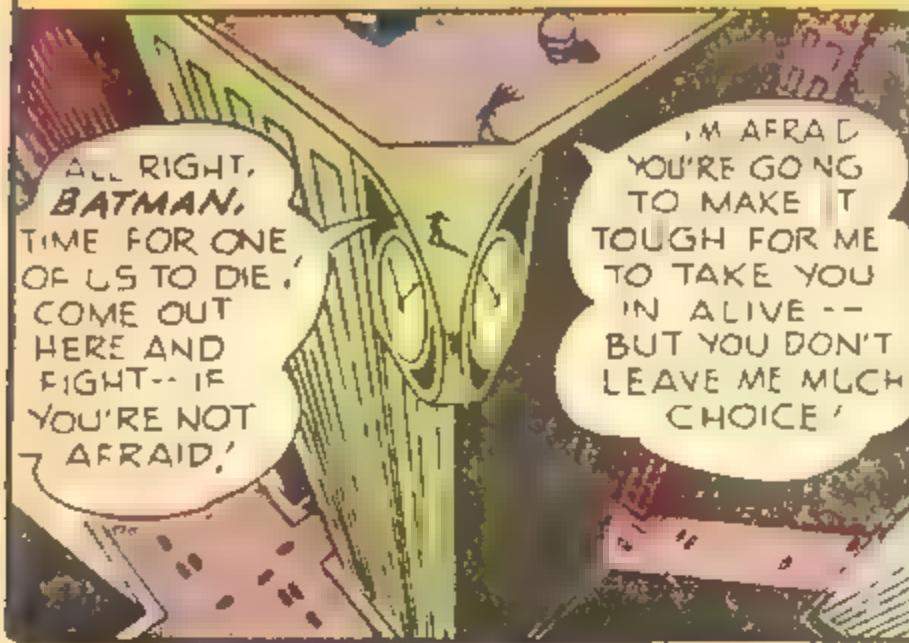




DETECTIVE COMICS



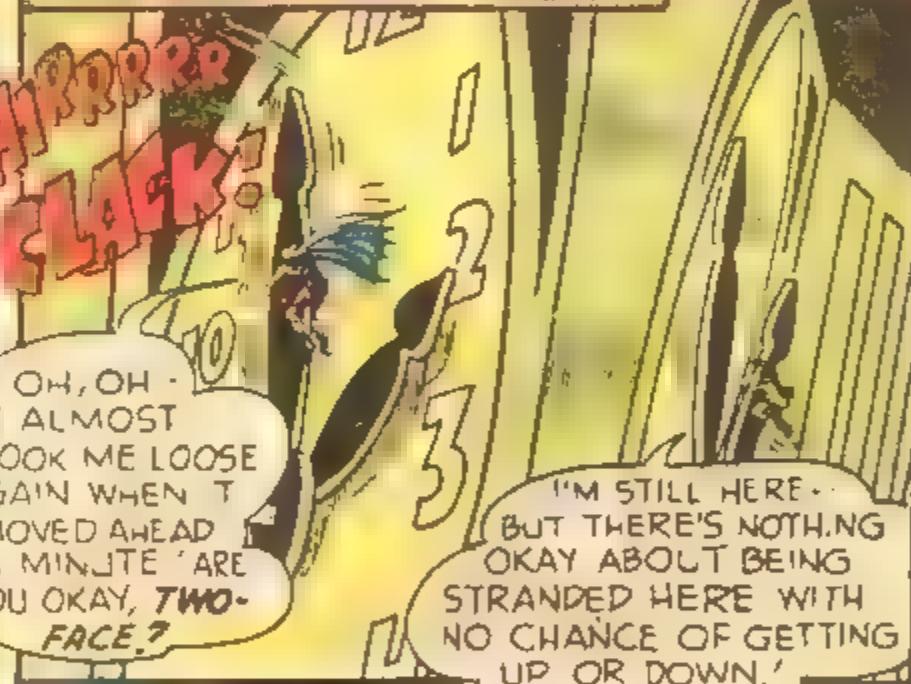
SUDDENLY, THE CAPE LAWMAN FACES A SPINE CHILLING CHALLENGE-- FROM **TWO-FACE**, AT BAY ON A PERILOUS PERCH ATOP A **TWO-FACED CLOCK!**



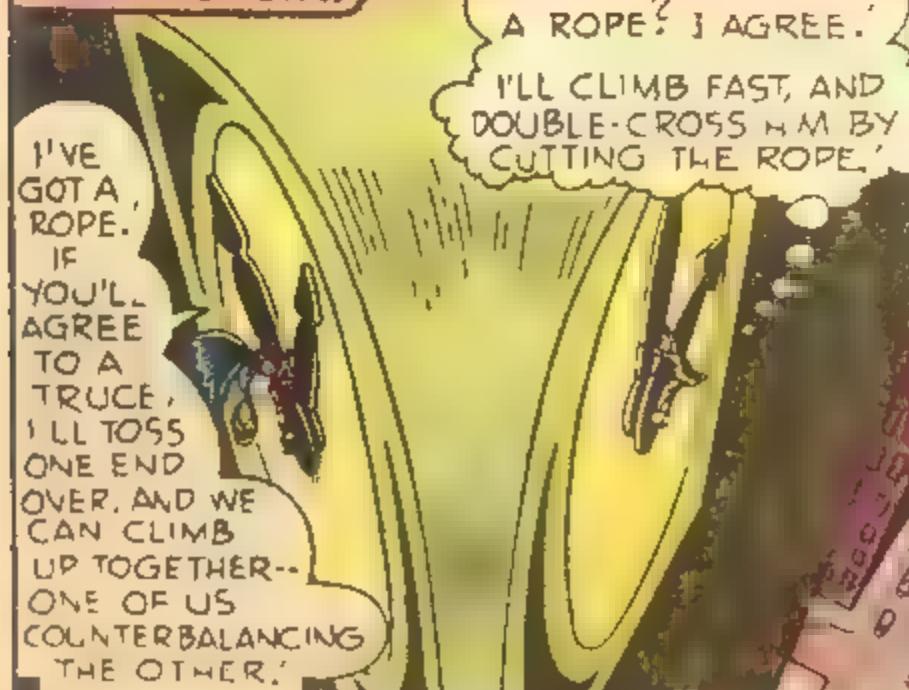
THEN, AS **BATMAN** GRABS THE LEATHER THONG TO REGAIN HIS BALANCE, AND **TWO-FACE** JERKS AWAY INVOLUNTARILY...



DESPERATELY, EACH CLAWS FOR A HOLD-- AND EACH CLINGS PRECARIOUSLY AGAINST A HUGE DIAL...

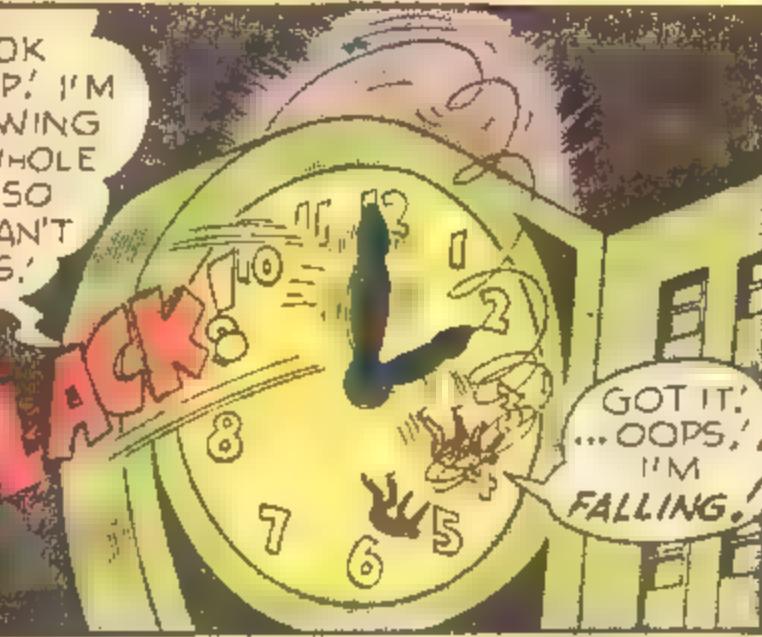


AS THE MIGHTY CLOCKWORK SHIFTS THE HANDS AGAIN, **BATMAN** MAKES A SUGGESTION...



LIGHT AS SILK AND STRONG AS STEEL,
BATMAN'S ROPE SNAKES OVER THE
HUGE CLOCK--BUT AT THE VERY INSTANT
TWO-FACE'S HANDS CLOSE ON IT...

LOOK
SHARP! I'M
THROWING
THE WHOLE
COIL, SO
YOU CAN'T
MISS!



SHORTLY AFTER 2 O'CLOCK, AT POLICE
HEADQUARTERS...

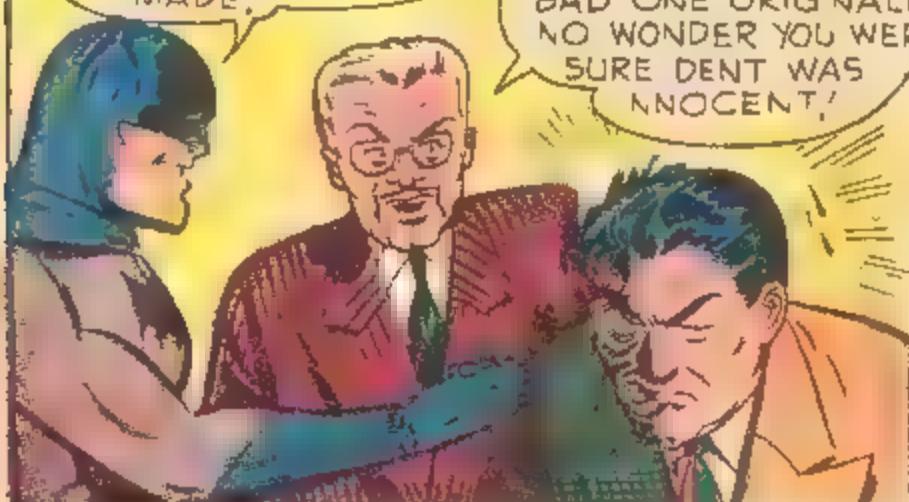
SO GEORGE BLAKE,
THE THEATER MANAGER,
SLUGGED DENT IN THE
DRESSING ROOM AND
HELD HIM PRISONER
WHILE HE PLAYED A
PHONEY TWO-FACE
ROLE!

RIGHT; BLAKE
HAD MADE A DEAL
WITH THE OWNERS
OF THE SIGHTSEEING
AND OPTICAL FIRMS,
BOTH OF WHICH WERE
LOSING MONEY. THEY
WERE TO SPLIT THE
LOOT AND INSURANCE,
WHILE DENT TOOK
THE BLAME.



THE SCAR'S ON HIS **RIGHT**
CHEEK--WHICH IS THE **WRONG**
CHEEK--BECAUSE HE FOLLOWED THE NEWSPAPER
PICTURE, MADE FROM A
REVERSED NEGATIVE!
THAT'S ONE MISTAKE DENT
COULDN'T HAVE
MADE!

GREAT
SCOTT--
I NEVER
NOTICED!
BUT YOU'RE
RIGHT! THE **LEFT**
SIDE OF **TWO-**
FACE WAS THE
BAD ONE ORIGINALLY.
NO WONDER YOU WERE
SURE DENT WAS
INNOCENT!



ONLY TO KEEP YOU FROM
TRICKING ME, **TWO-FACE!**
I KNEW THE COILS OF
THE ROPE WOULD FALL
OVER YOU, AND MAKE
IT IMPOSSIBLE
FOR YOU TO MISS
--AND COULDN'T
RESIST OUT-
SMARTING
TWO-FACE ON
A **TWO-FACED**
CLOCK AT
2 A.M.!

YOU
TRICKED
ME. YOU
KNEW
THE CLOCK'S
HAND WOULD
MOVE JUST
AT THAT
SECOND!

BUt WHEN HE'D
FINISHED, AND WE
HAD DENT, WHY
DIDN'T BLAKE GET
RID OF THAT PAINTED
SCAR? THEN HE
COULD HAVE DENIED
EVERYTHING!

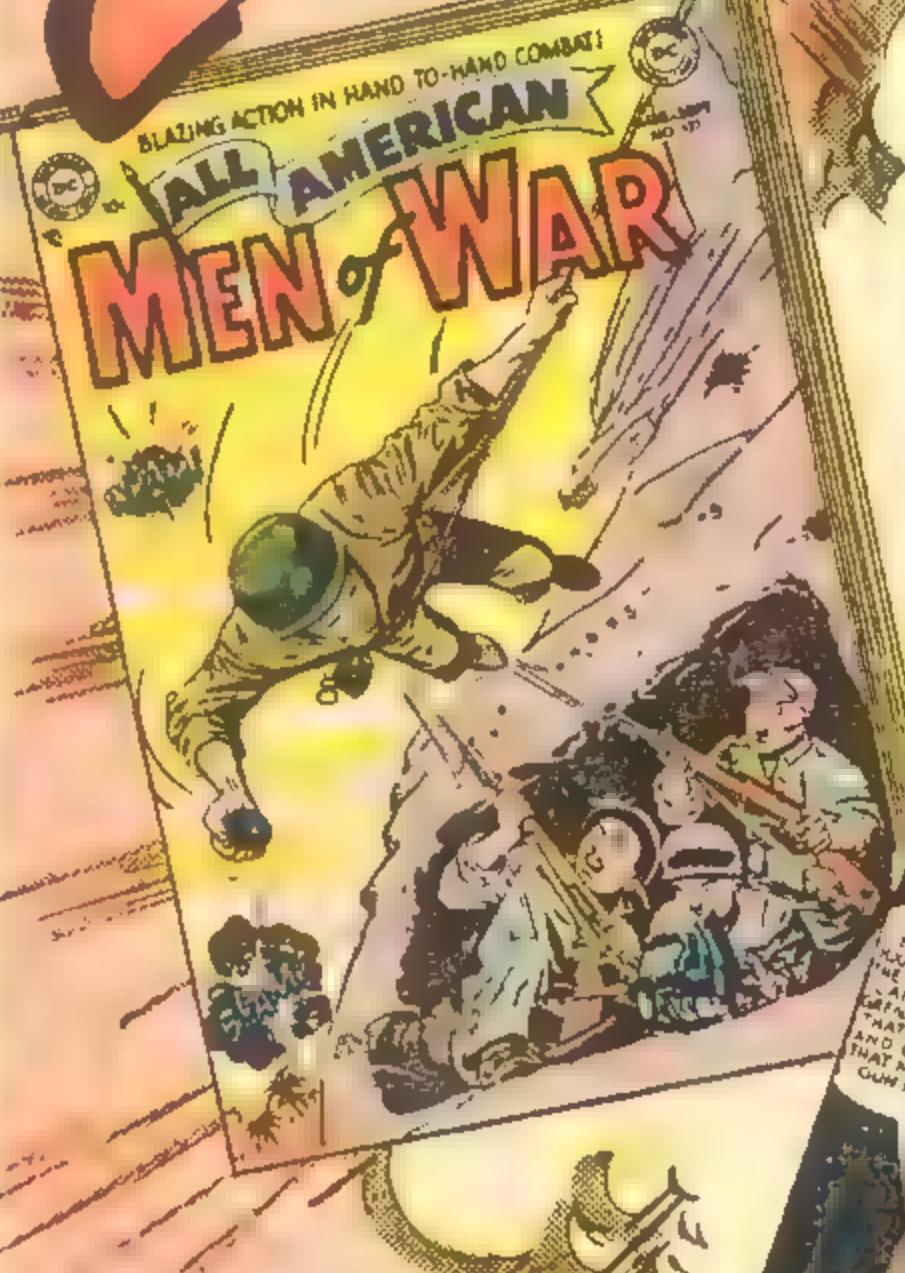
I IMAGINE HE TRIED.
BUT I'D DOCTORED THE
PAINTS HE USED--MADE
THEM INDELIBLE, SO
THAT THEY COULDN'T
BE WASHED OFF. HE'LL
STILL LOOK LIKE **TWO-**
FACE WHEN HE FACES
THE JURY--EXCEPT FOR
ONE THING...

AND IN THE HOSPITAL, WHERE HARVEY DENT
IS RECOVERING RAPIDLY...

BLAKE WAS GOING
TO HELP ME MAKE
JP AS **TWO-FACE**--
AND THAT'S ALL I
REMEMBER. WHAT
HAPPENED, ANYWAY?

JUST A LITTLE DOUBLE-
DEALING THAT NETTED
A COUPLE OF NEW
COINS FOR OUR TROPHY
COLLECTION. SOON AS
YOU'VE RESTED UP,
WE'LL TELL YOU THE
WHOLE STORY!

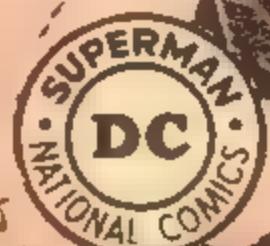
HERE'S EXPLOSIVE ADVENTURE IN 2 MORE GREAT MAGAZINES!



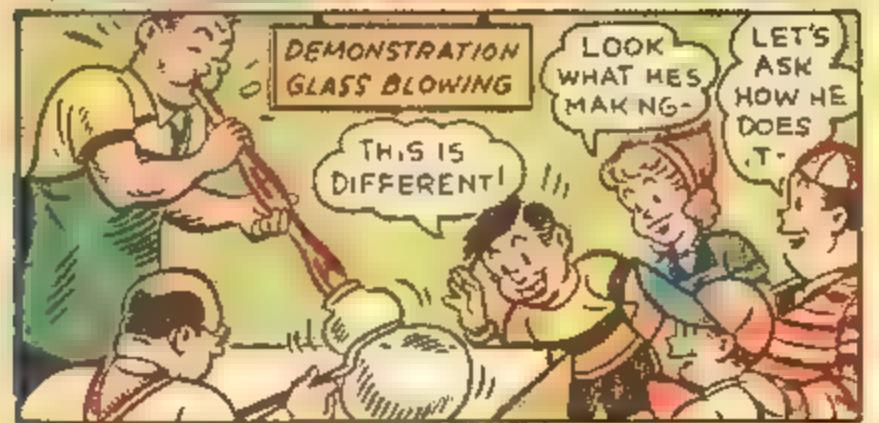
YOU'LL THRILL TO
TRIGGER-FAST ACTION
WITH AMERICA'S
HARD-BITTEN
FIGHTING MEN AS THEY
BLAST THEIR WAY ACROSS
FAR-FLUNG
BATTLE FRONTS
FOR THE
STARS AND STRIPES!



ON SALE
Everywhere!



BE
SURE
TO GET
YOUR
COPY
EARLY!



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IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE!

SO AS YOU CAN SEE, OF ALL THE ANIMALS, MAN IS THE ONLY ONE THAT HAS BEEN ABLE TO FORM DISTINCT WORDS... IN SHORT, TO SPEAK!

LET ME ON THERE AND I'LL MAKE HIM EAT THOSE WORDS!

FAKERS AND FRAUDS... THEY COME FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE EARTH, HOPING TO WIN FAME AND FORTUNE, BY FAIR MEANS OR FOUL, ON ROY RAYMOND'S FAMOUS TV PROGRAM, "IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE!" BUT, ONE BY ONE, THE BRILLIANT PRODUCER UNMASKS THEM ALL AS CANNY CHEATS WITH CLEVER GIMMICKS! YES, ROY'S RECORD OF EXPOSÉS HAS BEEN FLAWLESS... BUT NOW HE'S ABOUT TO ADMIT TO HIS FIRST DEFEAT, AS HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE BAFFLING MYSTERY OF...

"The
**FIRST
TALKING
DOG!**"



ONE AFTERNOON, AS ROY RAYMOND INTERVIEWS APPLICANTS FOR HIS POPULAR TELEVISION SHOW, "IMPOSSIBLE... BUT TRUE..."

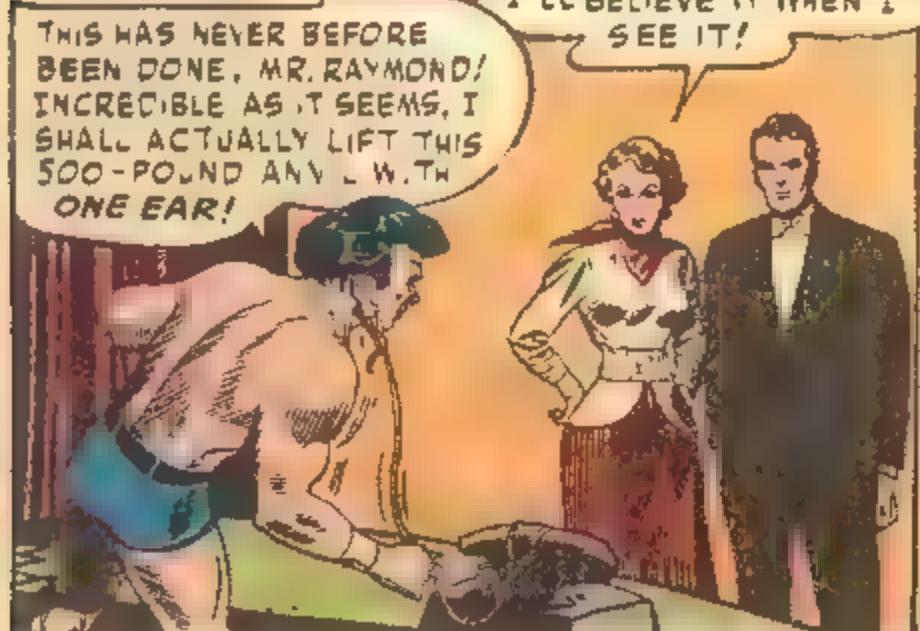
THIS HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN DONE, MR. RAYMOND! INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS, I SHALL ACTUALLY LIFT THIS 500-POUND ANVIL WITH ONE EAR!

I'LL BELIEVE IT WHEN I SEE IT!

PRESTO!
NOW YOU SEE IT!

I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED! HE PROBABLY HAS A MAGNET CONCEALED IN HIS HAIR THAT'S DOING MOST OF THE PULLING!

NO, KAREN... IT'S JUST THE OPPOSITE...



THIS SMALL, ANTI-MAGNETIC INSTRUMENT IN HIS SHOE SETS UP A POWERFUL FIELD OF RESISTANCE... A FORCE WHICH PUSHES THE ANVIL UPWARD WHEN HE PRESSES A BUTTON WITH HIS TOE! I SUSPECTED IT WHEN I NOTICED HOW OVERSIZED HIS SHOES WERE! NEXT APPLICANT!



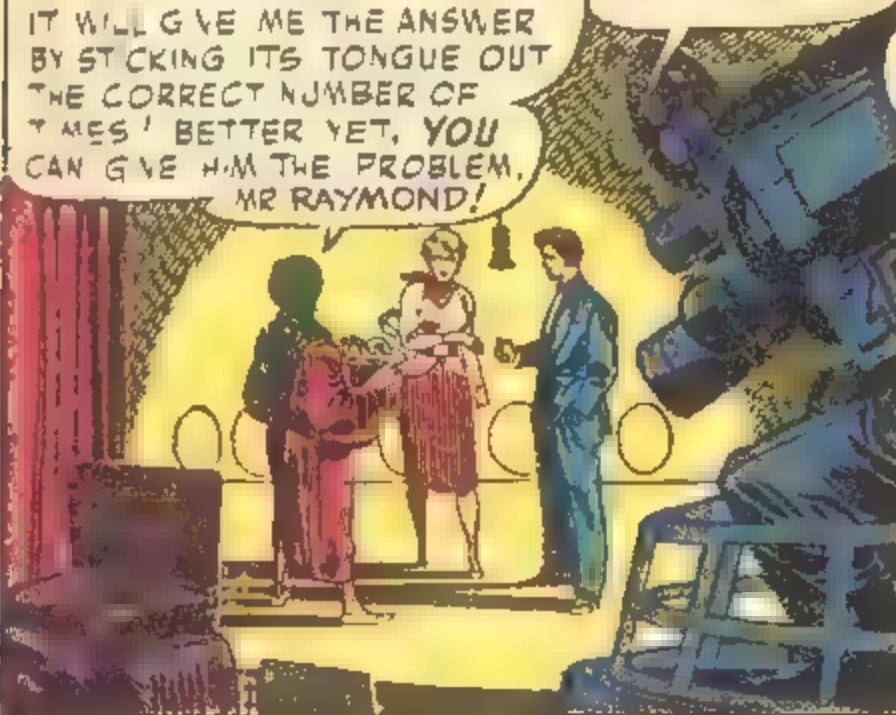
ANOTHER HOPEFUL MAKES HIS APPEARANCE...

MR. RAYMOND, I WISH YOU TO MEET THE ONLY REPTILE IN THE WORLD WHO CAN PERFORM FEATS AS SIMPLE AS ARITHMETIC!

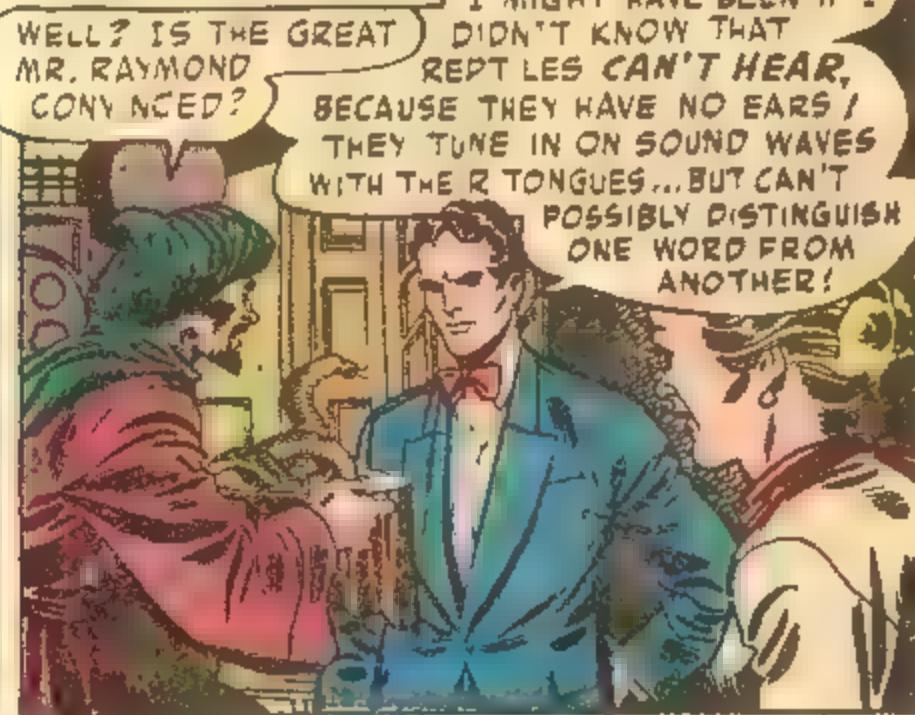


LISTEN CLOSELY... I WILL GIVE MY SNAKE A PROBLEM... AND IT WILL GIVE ME THE ANSWER BY STICKING ITS TONGUE OUT THE CORRECT NUMBER OF TIMES! BETTER YET, YOU CAN GIVE HIM THE PROBLEM, MR. RAYMOND!

OKAY... SUBTRACT ONE FROM FIVE!



AND AS THE REPTILE "ANSWERS" BY EJECTING ITS TONGUE FOUR TIMES...



BUT, ROY... IT DID STICK ITS TONGUE OUT FOUR TIMES.

NOT ALL THE TIME! YOU SEE, WHEN A REPTILE IS ANNOYED, IT STICKS OUT ITS TONGUE! WHAT AND SEEING SO BELIEVING! I GAVE THE PROBLEM, WAS TO TURN THIS LEVER FOUR TIMES, PRODDING THE SNAKE, WHICH THEN STUCK ITS TONGUE OUT FOUR TIMES! WHO'S NEXT, KAREN?



AND AS STILL ANOTHER ASPIRANT DISPLAYS HIS TALENT,

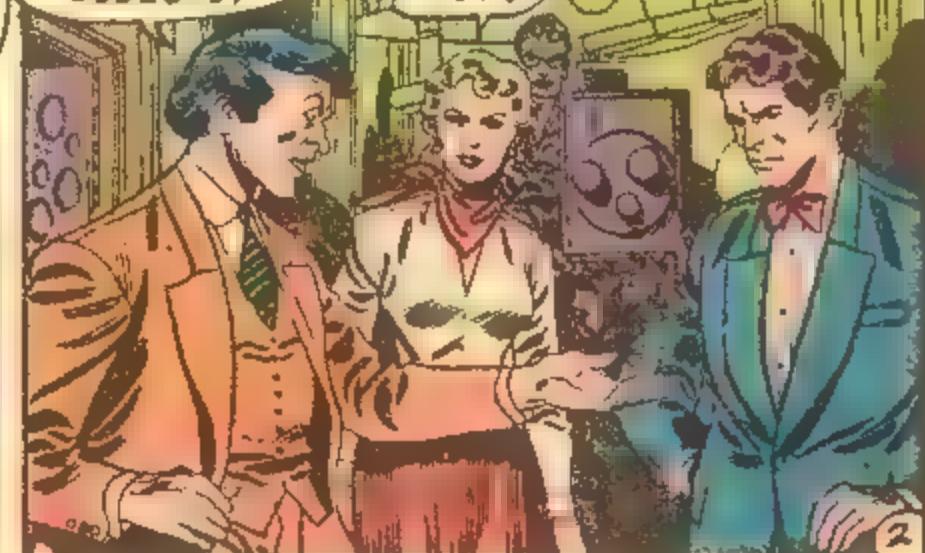
SEE, MR. RAYMOND? WHEN THE SUPERNATURAL POWER OF MY EYES ALONE,

WONDERFUL OR ARE YOU GOING TO TRY TO PROVE THAT ONE'S A FAKE, TOO,

I'M AFRAID SO, KAREN!

I CAN SMASH OBJECTS!

ROY?





DETECTIVE COMICS



IT'SN'T SOME POWER IN HIS EYES, KAREN.. BUT IN HIS MOUTH. A SUPERSONIC WHISTLE! THE SOUND IT MAKES IS TOO HIGH FOR THE HUMAN EAR TO DETECT, BUT POWERFUL ENOUGH TO BREAK A PLATE GLASS WINDOW IF BLOWN HARD ENOUGH!

HUH! MY FRIENDS WARNED ME I COULDN'T PUT ANYTHING OVER ON YOU, RAYMOND!



JUST THEN . . .

YES... AND HE'S A BEAUTY!

OH, OH . SOMEONE LEFT HIS DOG HERE!



I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SOMEWHAT... ER... IMPRESSED. AS FAR AS I KNOW, I'M THE ONLY DOG IN HISTORY THAT CAN ACTUALLY SPEAK! HOW ABOUT A SMALL SPOT ON YOUR SHOW, ROY?

IT'S A GAG, OF COURSE... AN EXCELLENT DEMONSTRATION OF VENTRiloquism!

SOMEWHERE IN THE WINGS! ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!



FINALLY, AS THE LONG WEARY GRIND OF INTERVIEWING APPLES CANTS DRAWS TO A CLOSE . . .

YOU'RE DOG-TIREC,

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING.. I'M ROY .. IT'S BEEN A WORN OUT! I FEEL AS IF WEARING FRUSTRATED I COULD SLEEP FOR A AFTERNOON!

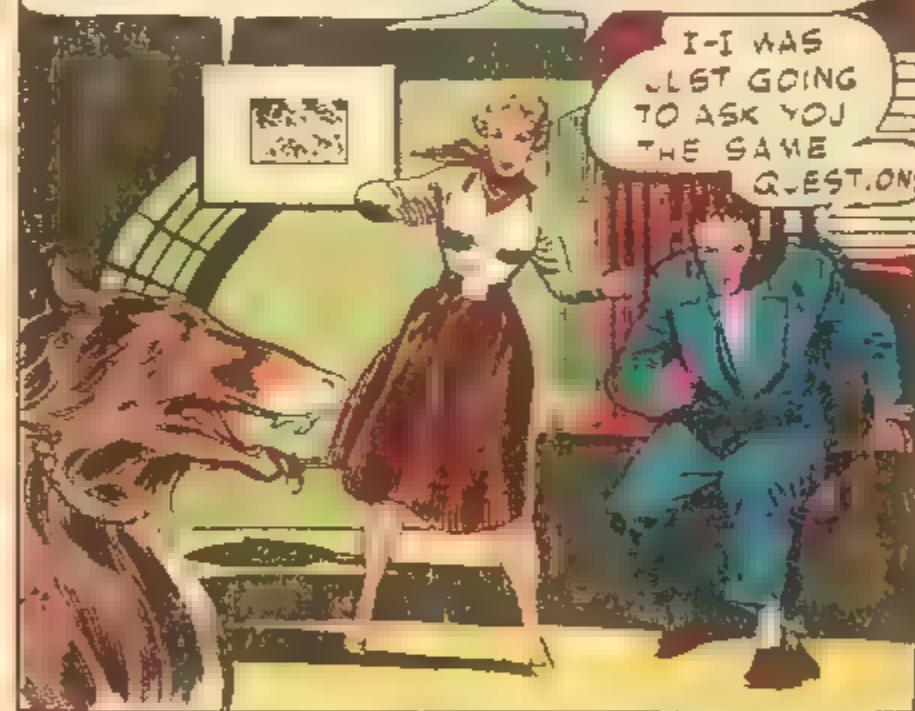
YEAR!



THANKS, LADY... YOU'RE PRETTY CUTE YOURSELF!

R-ROY, DID I HEAR THAT DOG TALK?

I-I WAS JUST GOING TO ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION!



BUT AFTER A CAREFUL SEARCH OF THE ENTRE STAGE...

NO, IT ISN'T... IT'S RIDICULOUS! THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER ANSWER... A NATURE RADo RECEIVER HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN ITS LONG HAIR!

OH, BROTHER .. HOW WILL CAN YOU GET, RAYMOND? AND BY THE WAY, STOP REFERRING TO ME AS IT! MY NAME IS HORACE SPDYKE, AND... OUCH!

YOU'RE PULLING MY HAIR!





DETECTIVE COMICS



SHORTLY... AFTER A CAREFUL EXAMINATION OF THE CANINE...

THERE'S NOTHING ON HIM! THIS IS INSANE... ABSOLUTELY INSANE! A DOG CAN'T TALK... SOMEONE IS DOING THIS, AND I'LL FIND OUT WHO IT IS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!

PLEASE STOP BARKING AT ME, MR. RAYMOND! IF YOU CAN'T SPEAK LIKE A HUMAN BEING, DON'T SPEAK AT ALL!

OH, NO!

WAIT A MINUTE, KAREN... I'VE GOT IT! MANY PEOPLE WITH CARBORUNDUM FILLINGS IN THEIR TEETH ARE ABLE TO PICK UP RADIO WAVES! THEIR MOUTHS ARE SORT OF MINIATURE CRYSTAL SETS!

WHY, YES... I REMEMBER... SCIENCE REFERS TO SUCH AS NATURAL RECEIVERS! BUT HOW CAN WE FIND OUT IF SOMEONE'S DOING THE SAME WITH THIS DOG?



THAT'S EASY... SINCE THE CARBORUNDUM HAS TEETH MUST BE WELL CONCEALED, WE'LL JUST PLACE HIM IN OUR SOUND-PROOF CONTROL BOOTH, WHERE WE CAN CUT OFF ALL INCOMING RADIO WAVES! FOLLOW ME, FIDO!

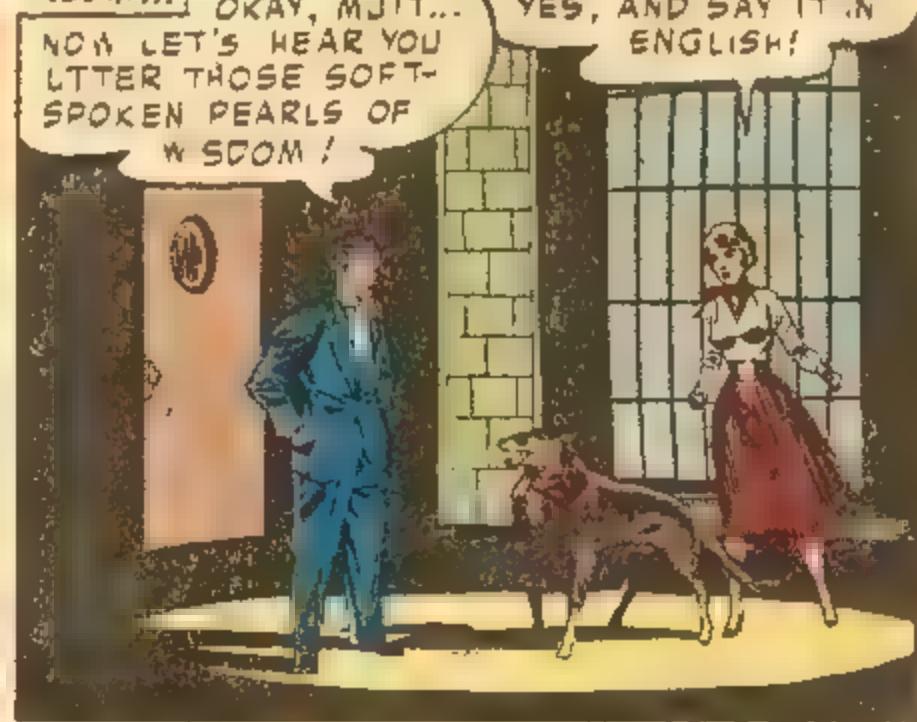
OKAY... BUT MAYBE YOU FORGOT... THE NAME'S HORACE LDYKE!



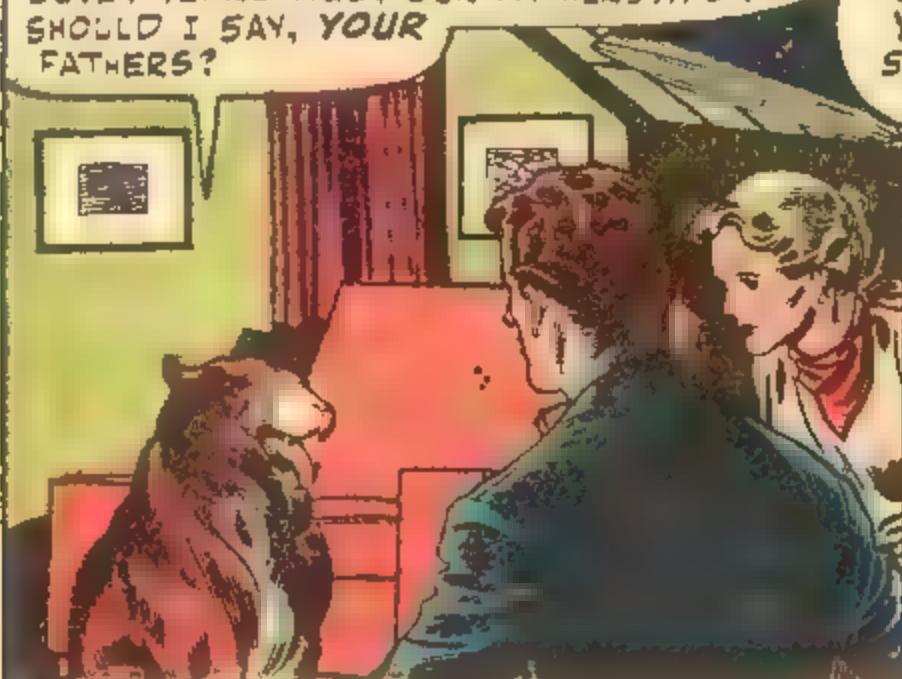
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SPECIAL SOUND-PROOFED ROOM...

OKAY, MJTT... NOW LET'S HEAR YOU UTTER THOSE SOFT-SPOKEN PEARLS OF WISDOM!

YES, AND SAY IT IN ENGLISH!

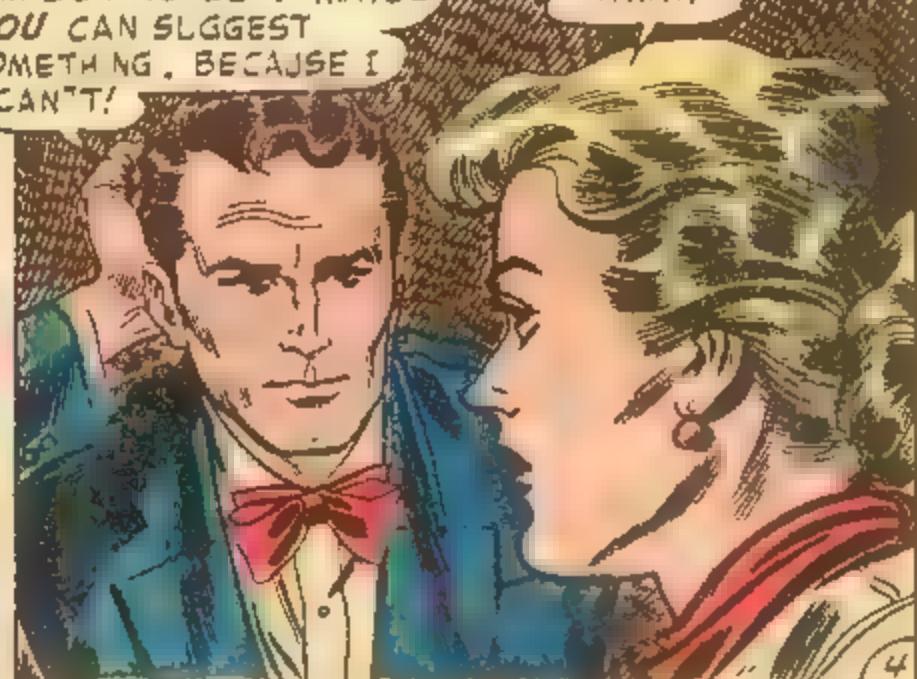


MAIS OUI... OH, PARDON ME.. THAT'S FRENCH! HOW ABOUT THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS? THAT ALWAYS GOES OVER! FOURSOME AND SEVEN YEARS AGO, OUR FATHERS... OR SHOULD I SAY, YOUR FATHERS?



KAREN, THIS IS THE CLOSEST THING TO A NIGHTMARE I EVER EXPECT TO GET! MAYBE YOU CAN SUGGEST SOMETHING, BECAUSE I CAN'T!

I CAN, ROY, BUT YOU WON'T LIKE IT! SIGN HIM UP FOR THE SHOW... BUT RIGHT AWAY!



DETECTIVE COMICS

...BUT TRUE" GOES ON THE AIR...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... TONIGHT, I WISH TO PRESENT THE MOST AMAZING PHENOMENON I'VE EVER COME ACROSS... ONE WHICH I HAVE NOT YET BEEN ABLE TO DISPROVE! THEREFORE, I WILL LET YOU BE THE JUDGES! SO... HERE HE IS NOW... HORACE LIPPYKE, THE TALKING DOG!

I'LL NOW 'EM!
I'LL FANC 'EM!
I'LL KNOCK 'EM IN THE AISLES!

STEADY, ROVER, ... I MEAN, HORACE!

THEN, AS THE LOQUACIOUS CANINE TROTS UP TO THE MIKE... ER... SAY SOMETHING, HORACE.

TO OUR TELEVISION AUDIENCE!

BETTER LET HIM SING, ROY!

AND TO THE SPEECHLESS AMAZEMENT OF THE MILLIONS STANDING IN...

ROY! THIS IS WITHOUT A LOVE SONG! DOUBT THE UNHAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!

I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A POINTER OR A SETTER, A MASTIFF, AN AIREDALE, OR A POODLE...

DALMATIANS LEAVE ME COLD, ST. BERNARDS ARE TOO OLD... ALL I WANT IS YOU... DLE!

OH, MY GOODNESS! ROY SURE MUST BE DESPERATE "YOU... DLE" TO RHYME FOR MATERIAL, WITH TRYING TO PUT "POODLE" OVER A HOAX LIKE THIS! WHO DOES HE THINK HE'S FOOLING?

NEXT MORNING, IN ROY'S OFFICE...

SORRY TO BRING IT UP, ROY.. BUT HAVE YOU READ THE REVIEWS OF YESTERDAY'S SHOW?

PULLING A STUNT! KAREN, SOMEONE'S TALKING THROUGH THAT DOG...

BUT HOW?... HOW? I MUST FIND THE ANSWER! ANY IDEA WHERE THE HOUND WENT AFTER LAST NIGHT'S PERFORMANCE?

I DID... THEY THINK WE'RE

ER... WELL... HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO CHECK INTO ONE OF THE BETTER KENNELS IN TOWN!

OH, BROTHER!



DETECTIVE COMICS

THAT AFTERNOON, IN A LOCAL ELECTRONICS LABORATORY, ROY PREPARES FOR ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO EXPOSE THE TALKING DOG...

YES, MR. RAYMOND. SINCE A SOUND-PROOF ROOM ISN'T A VACUUM... AIR AND RADIO WAVES CAN GET IN! BUT, THIS DEVICE WILL RECORD ANY SORT OF RADIO SIGNAL... NO MATTER HOW MINUTE. THAT'S BEING SENT TO THE AIR MAIL!

WHICH IS ALL I WANT TO KNOW! NOW TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT MUMBLING WONGREL!

BUT... TOO LATE, ROY! HE TOOK A MORNING PLANE TO HOLLYWOOD, WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE SIGNED TO A MOVIE CONTRACT! I CONTACTED HIS AGENT, JUDSON CROY, THIS MORNING!

WHAT?? DID YOU SAY JUDSON CROY?

CROY'S BEEN MIXED UP IN MORE SHADY DEALS THAN YOU CAN THINK OF! I KNEW THERE WERE CROOKS BEHIND HORACE!

YES, BUT WHAT'S THE GOOD OF KNOWING THAT? YOU STILL DON'T KNOW HOW THEY'RE DOING IT!



AH, BUT I DO KNOW HOW! I'M CONVINCED THIS BY MEANS OF A RADIO SIGNAL OF SOME KIND. BUT UNTIL NOW, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PROVE IT! NOW I CAN. WITH THIS NEW INSTRUMENT, PACK A BAG, KAREN. WE'RE LEAVING FOR HOLLYWOOD ON THE NEXT PLANE!



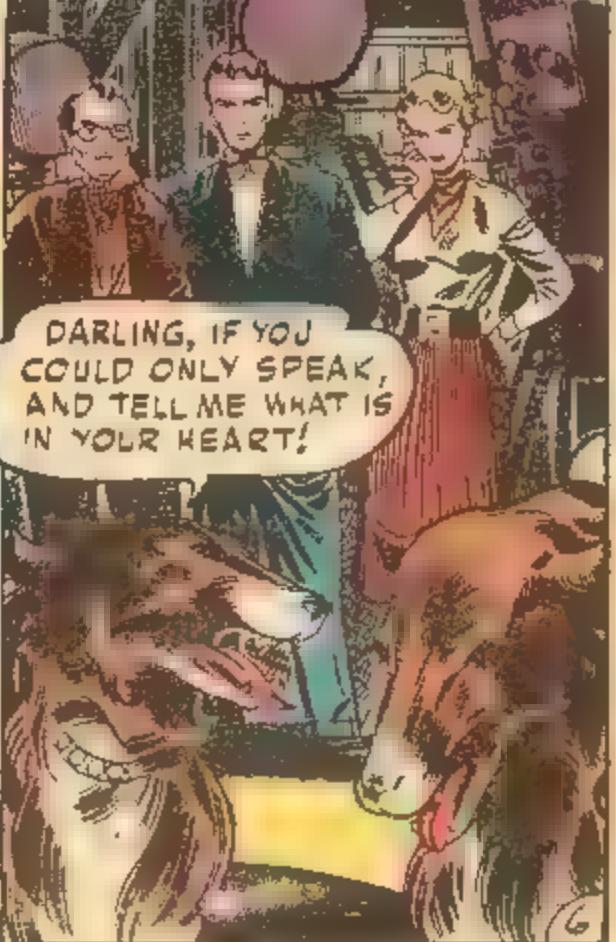
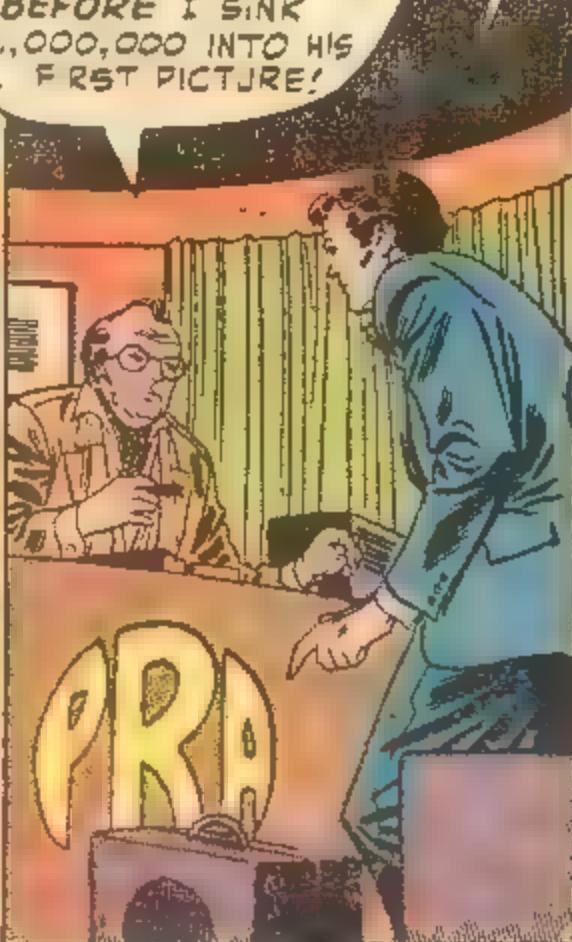
SO HOURS LATER, IN THE HOLLYWOOD OFFICE OF A B&G FILM PRODUCER...

IF YOU'RE SURE HORACE UPDYKE IS A FAKE, MR. RAYMOND, I'D CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR EXPOSING HIM BEFORE I SINK \$1,000,000 INTO HIS FIRST PICTURE!

HE'S A FAKE ALL RIGHT, AND THIS SCIENTIFIC DEVICE WILL PROVE IT!

PRESENTLY ON THE MOVIE SET... THEY'LL BE FINISHED SHOOTING THIS SCENE IN A FEW MINUTES, MR. RAYMOND... THEN YOU CAN CONDUCT YOUR EXPERIMENT!

WHAT A HAM!



DARLING, IF YOU COULD ONLY SPEAK, AND TELL ME WHAT IS IN YOUR HEART!



DETECTIVE COMICS



AND AS THE SCENE DRAWS TO A CLOSE...

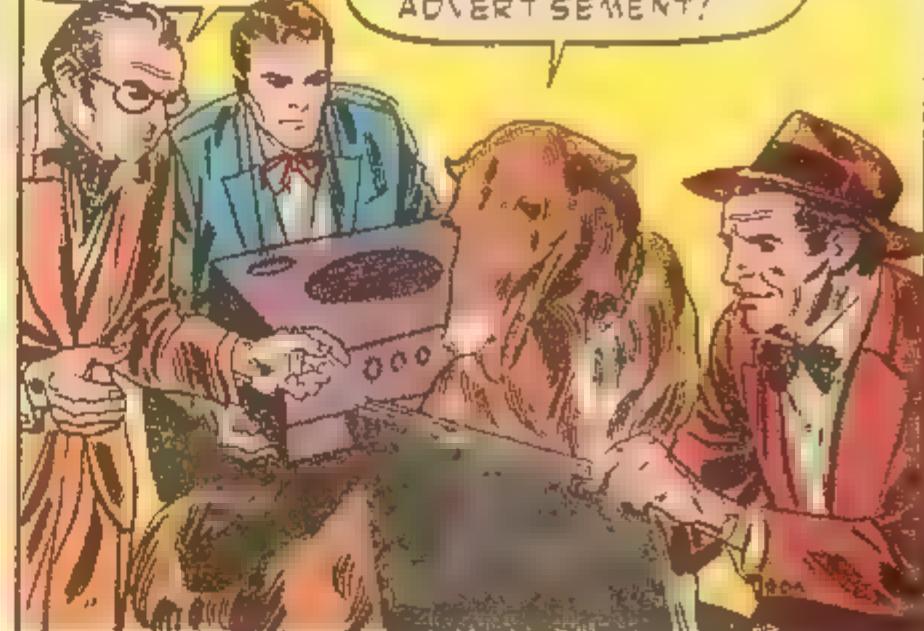
MR. LPOYKE ... I REPRESENT HERMAN'S
ALL-MEAT HOT DOGS! WE'LL PAY
YOU \$1,500 IF YOU'LL
ENDORSE OUR
PRODUCT!

UNDIGNIFIED! MAKE
IT \$2,000 AND YOU'VE
GOT YOURSELF A
DEAL!

QUIITE A
BUSINESS-
DOG!

HORACE ... MR RAYMOND
HERE WANTS TO CONDUCT
ONE FURTHER TEST
ON YOU. IF YOU
DON'T MIND!

WELL, WELL... STU THE
DOUBTING THOMAS. EH,
RAYMOND? OKAY... BLT
WA T ONE SECOND WHILE I
CHECK TH'S DOG FOOD
ADVERT SEMENT!



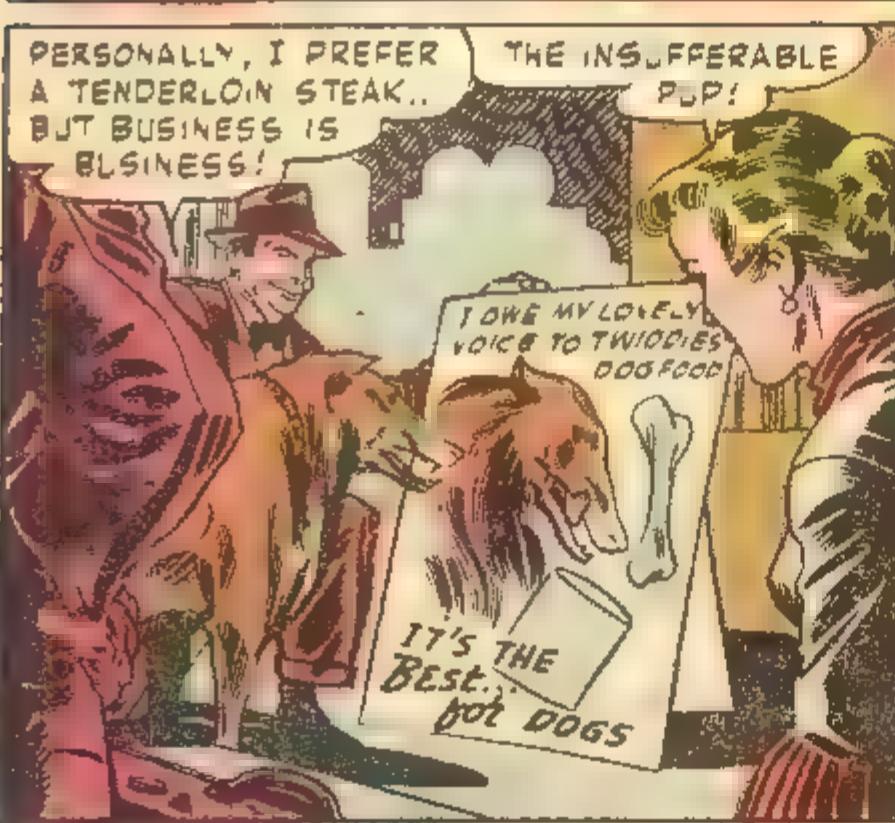
PERSONALLY, I PREFER
A TENDERLOIN STEAK..
BUT BUSINESS IS
BUSINESS!

THE INSUFFERABLE
PUP!



AND NOW, YOU WERE SAYING
SOMETHING ABOUT A FURTHER
TEST, MR. RAYMOND?

YES, IF YOU'LL
KINDLY STEP CLOSE
TO TH'S INSTRUMENT!



ODD LOOKING
DEVICE, ISN'T
IT? WHAT'S
IT SUPPOSED
TO DO?

THIS INSTRUMENT WILL PROVE THAT
WHEN YOU SEEM TO BE SPEAKING,
SOMEONE ELSE IS ACTUALLY
BROADCASTING THROUGH YOUR
MOJTH, WHICH, AS I FIRST
SUSPECTED, IS A NATURAL
RECEIVING STATION!



ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE...
THE MOMENT THIS ANIMAL
STARTS TALKING, WATCH
THE DIAL! IF A RADIO
WAVE IS BEING SENT.
THE NEEDLE WILL
CREEP UPWARDS!

JUST SAY THE WORD,
RAYMOND! THERE'S
NOTHING I LIKE
BETTER THAN
RECITATIONS!





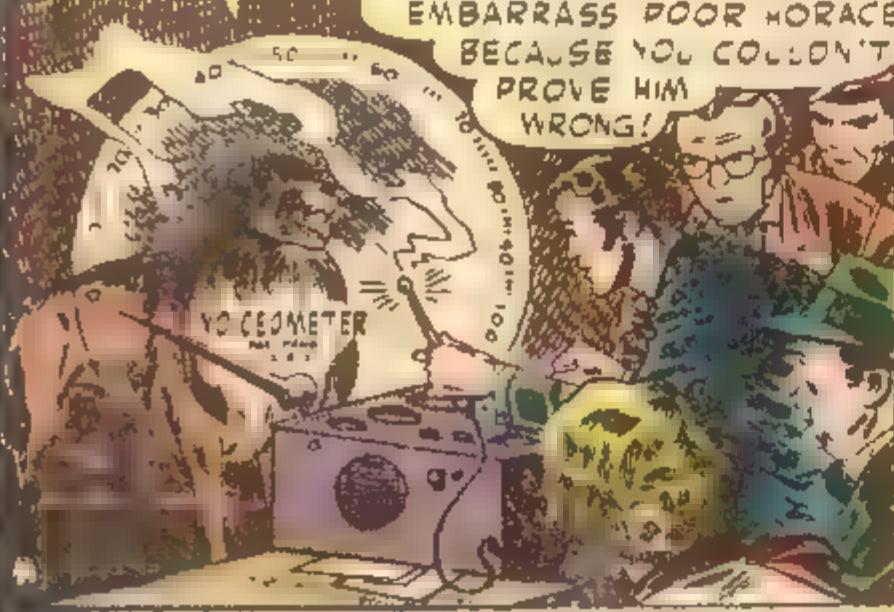
DETECTIVE COMICS



ROY GIVES THE SIGNAL... ALL EYES R VET UPON THE INSTRUMENT'S DIAL.

THE QUALITY OF MERCY IS NOT STRAINED.. IT DROPPETH AS THE GENTLE RAIN FROM

WHY, THAT NEEDLE HASN'T BUDGED! IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU'RE JUST A POOR LOSER, RAYMOND! I THINK YOU WERE JUST TRYING TO EMBARRASS POOR HORACE BECAUSE YOU COULDN'T PROVE HIM WRONG!



LEAVE THIS STUDIO AND DON'T EVER COME BACK! JUST WAIT UNTIL YOUR TELEVISION AUDIENCE HEARS ABOUT THIS.. YOU WON'T HAVE A SINGLE LISTENER LEFT!

H-HE'S RIGHT...

I'LL BE... DISGRACED!

PLEASE, ROY, PLEASE, PLEASE...



PLEASE, PLEASE.. WAKE UP, ROY, WAKE UP!

DISGRACED... I'LL BE DIS--- HUH? WHERE AM I? Y-YOU MEAN... IT'S... IT'S ALL BEEN A DREAM? AND THAT DOG... HORACE JPDYKE..? OH, BROTHER.. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



AND SO, AS THE COUPLE STEPS OUT INTO THE BRIGHT AFTERNOON SUN...

OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DOG! AND THING? DON'T LISTEN, ROY... IT'S BE RECKLESS SAYING SOMETHING KAREN!



WOOF! WOOF!

END



"OK, OK, YOU'RE STILL MY FRIEND. BUT WILDROOT CREAM OIL IS MY HAIR'S BEST FRIEND!"

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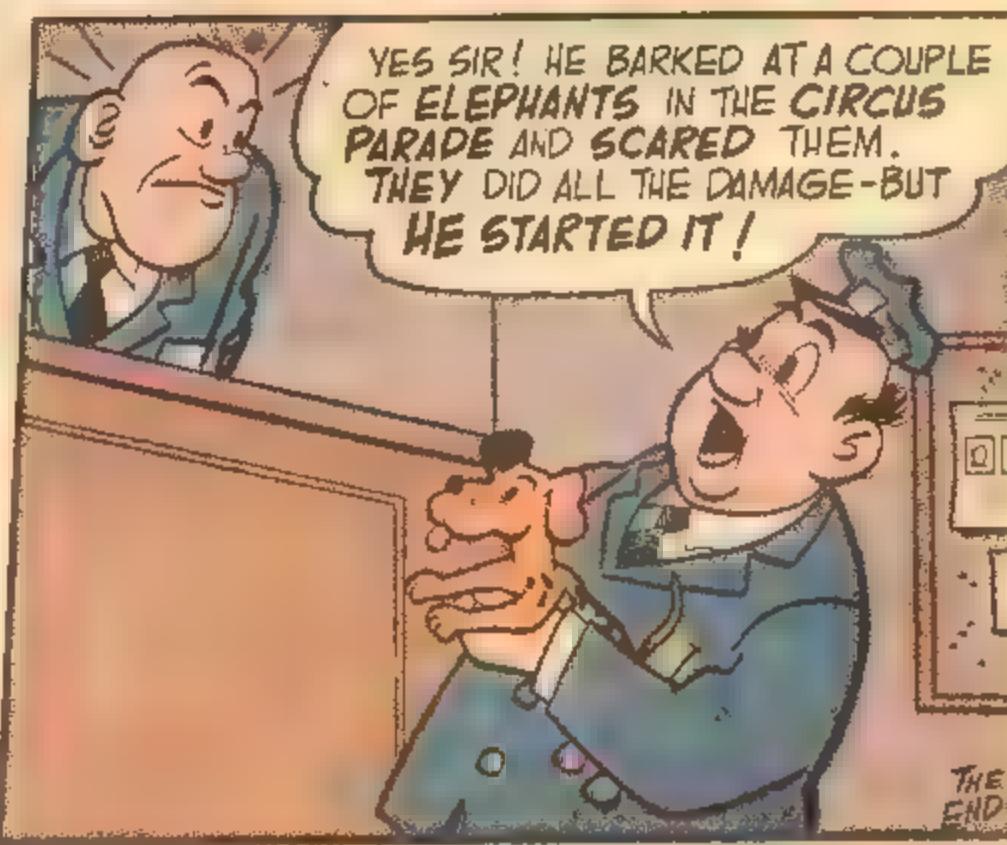
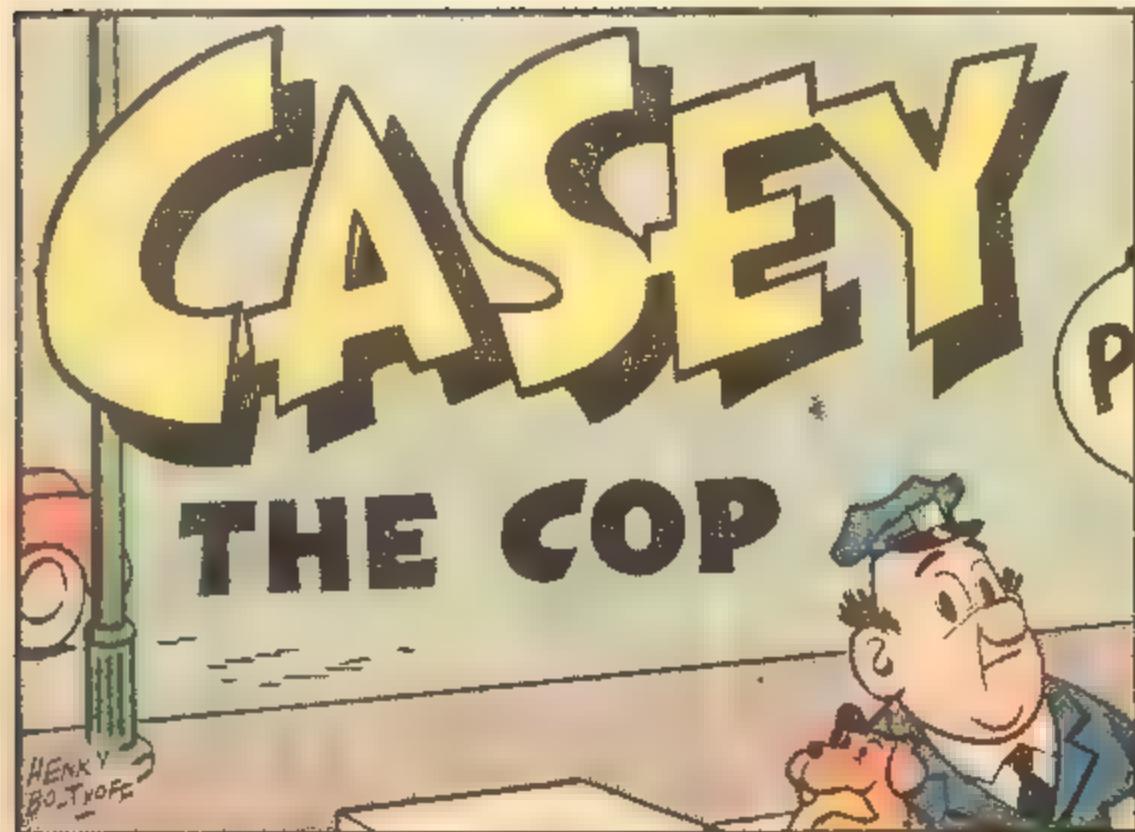
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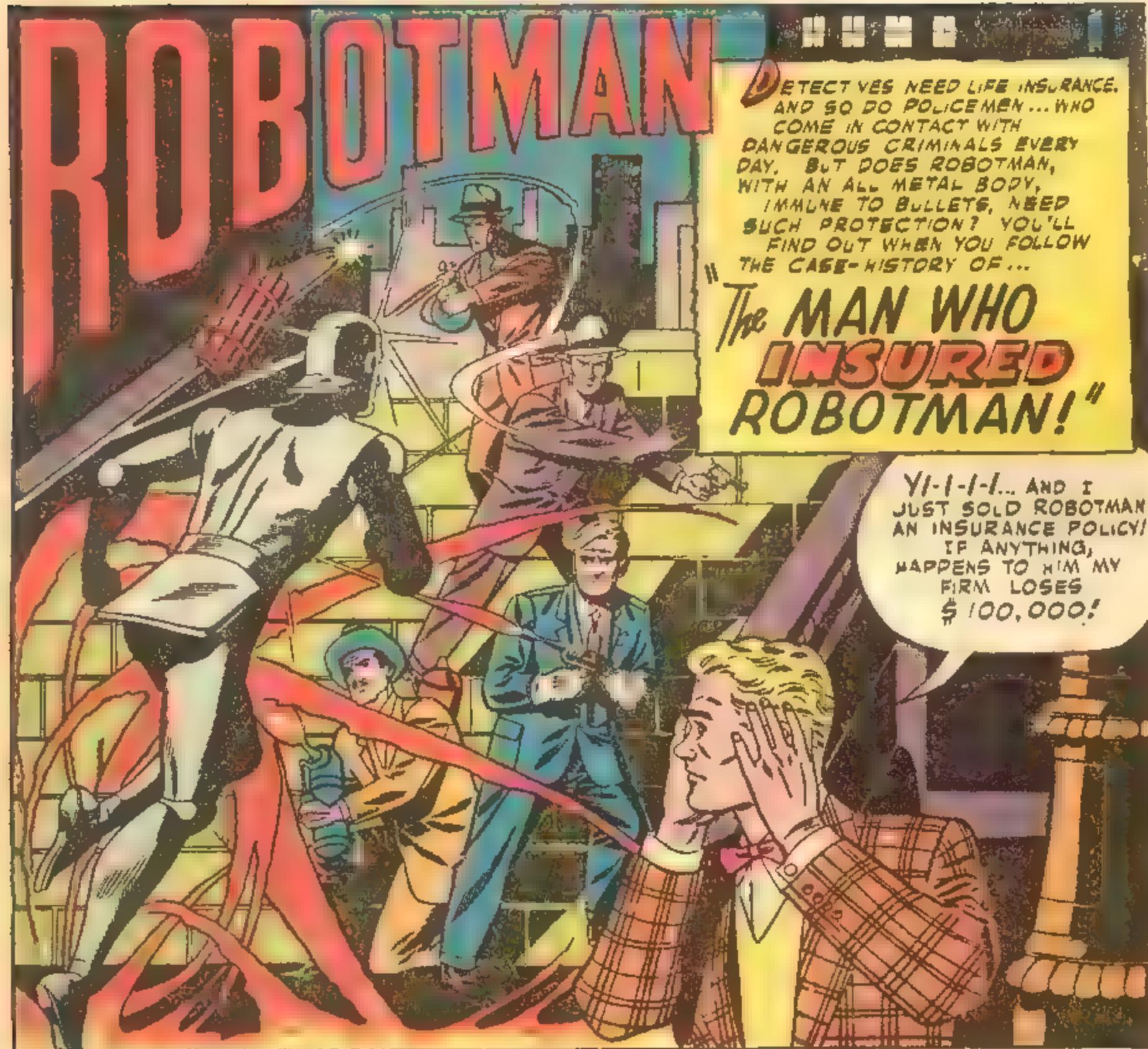
AS LOW AS
29¢
PLUS TAX



DETECTIVE COMICS



THE END



GETTING A JOB CAN BE A TOUGH PROPOSITION, EVEN FOR JOHNNY LOGAN, HONOR COLLEGE STUDENT...

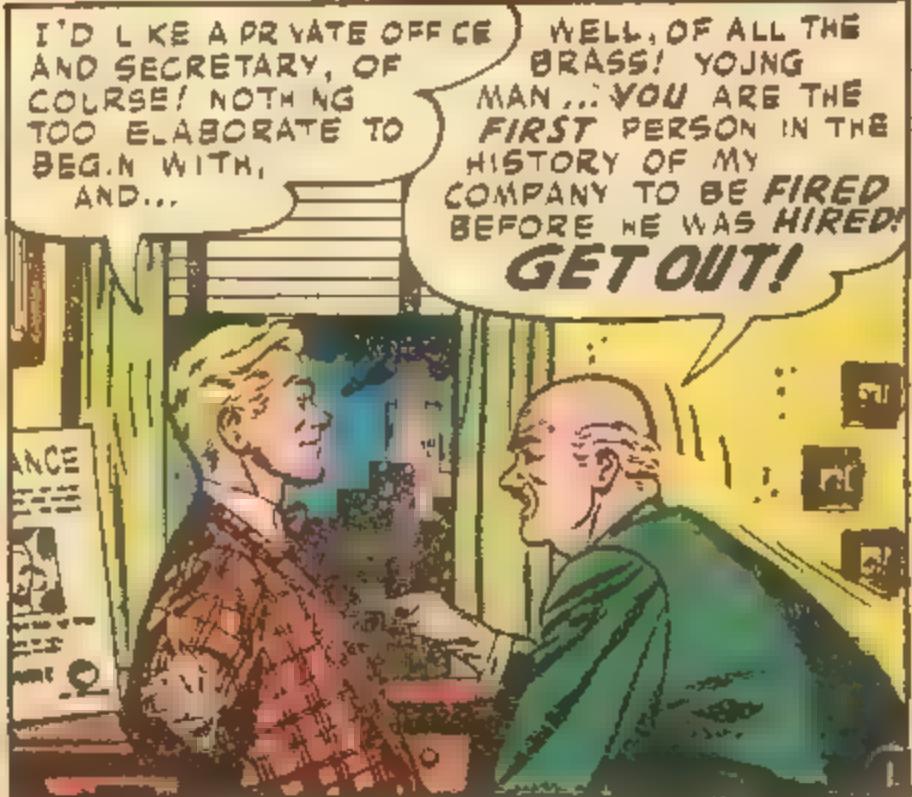
MY DIPLOMA, SIR! I'M READY FOR A POSITION IN YOUR INSURANCE FIRM!

HMMMPFFF!

I'D LIKE A PRIVATE OFFICE AND SECRETARY, OF COURSE! NOTHNG TOO ELABORATE TO BEGIN WITH, AND...

WELL, OF ALL THE BRASS! YOUNG MAN... YOU ARE THE FIRST PERSON IN THE HISTORY OF MY COMPANY TO BE FIRED BEFORE HE WAS HIRED!

GET OUT!

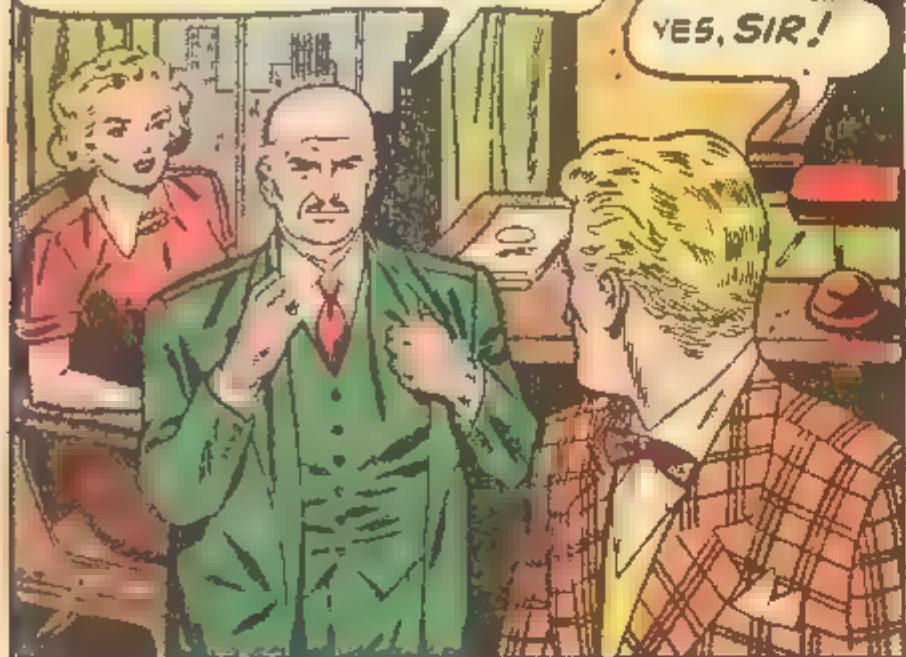


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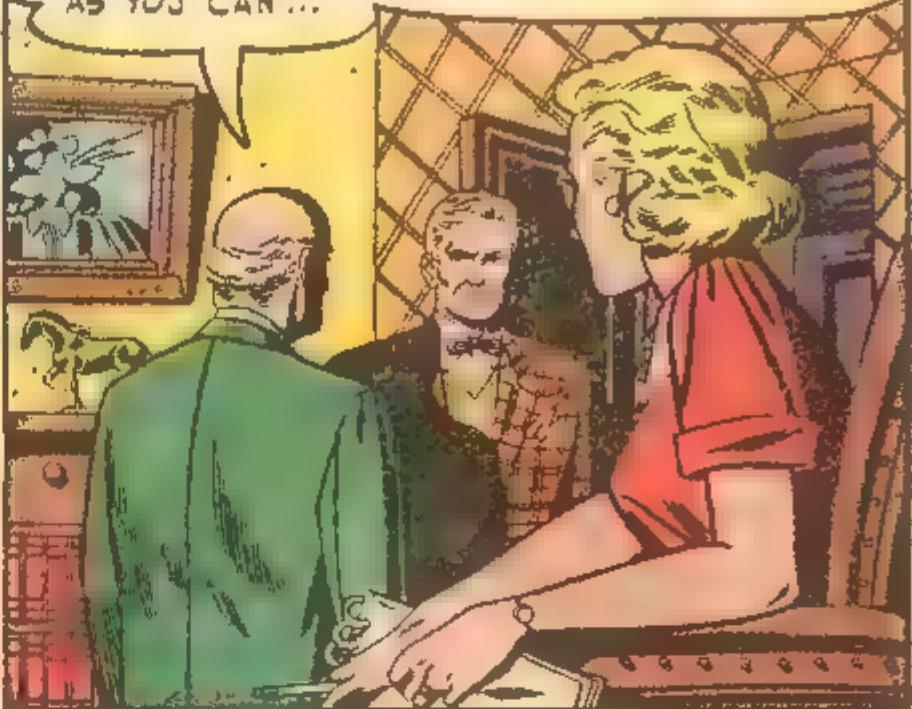


NO... WAIT! PERHAPS THE PARAMOUNT INSURANCE SOCIETY CAN USE A MAN WITH YOUR COLOSSAL NERVE! I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE! IF YOU CAN SELL \$50,000 WORTH OF INSURANCE, I'LL TAKE YOU ON!

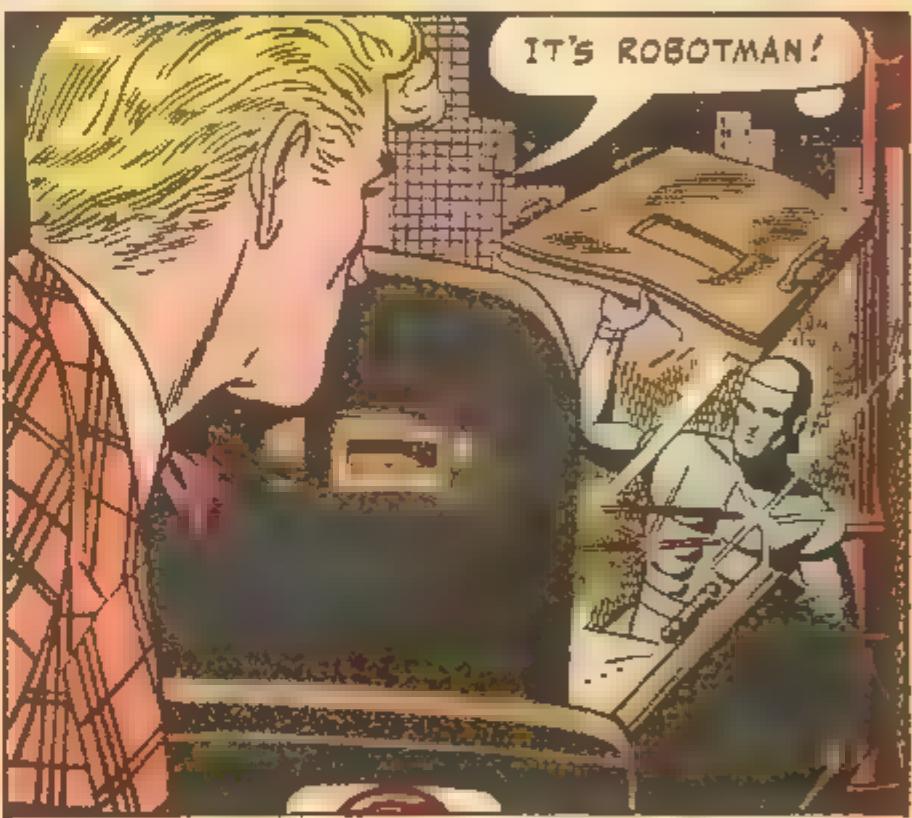
YES, SIR!



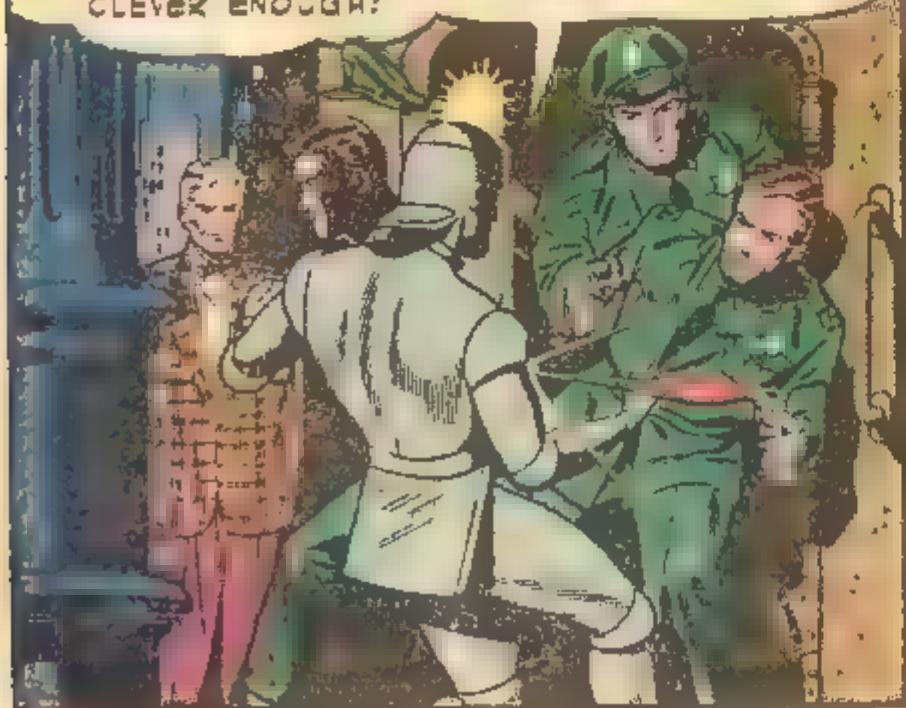
I MYSELF MUST ATTEND A CONFERENCE FOR THE NEXT TWO DAYS, BUT DON'T LET THAT DETER YOU! GO AHEAD, SELL AS MUCH INSURANCE AS YOU CAN...



BUT SELLING INSURANCE IS NO EASY TASK! FOR DAYS, JOHNNY LOGAN TRAMPS THE STREETS, AND THEN...



IT WAS CLEVER OF YOU THUGS TO DRUG THE GUARDS AND TAKE THE R PLACES... BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH!



YOU SEE, EVERY HALF HOUR I CHECK VIA WALKIE-TALKIE WITH THE DRIVER OF EACH ARMORED TRUCK MAKING A DELIVERY! WHEN THE DRIVER FAILED TO REPORT, I CAME TO FIND OUT WHY!

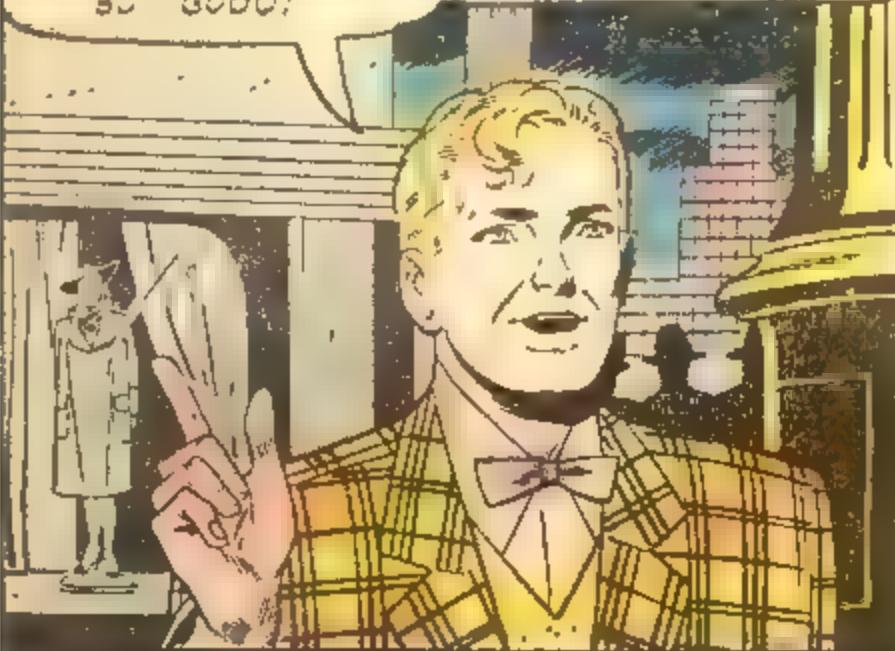


DETECTIVE COMICS



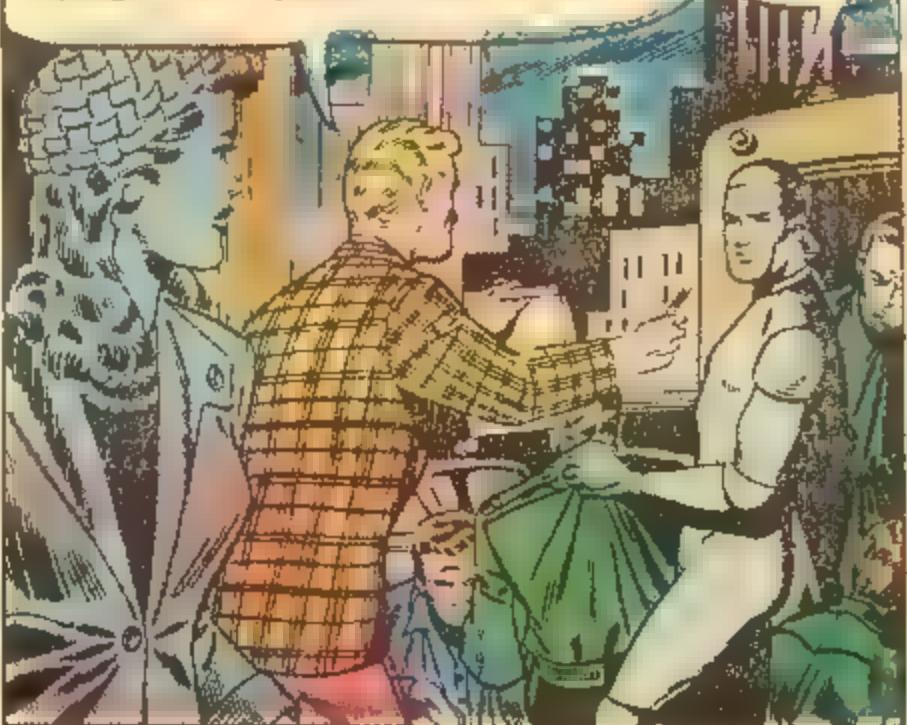
HEY! WHY DON'T I THINK OF THAT SOONER? ROBOTMAN IS IN AND OUT OF DANGER EVERY DAY, KEEPING THE TOWN'S BAD CHARACTERS UNDER CONTROL! HE COULD USE A LIFE INSURANCE POLICY!

BUT GOOD!



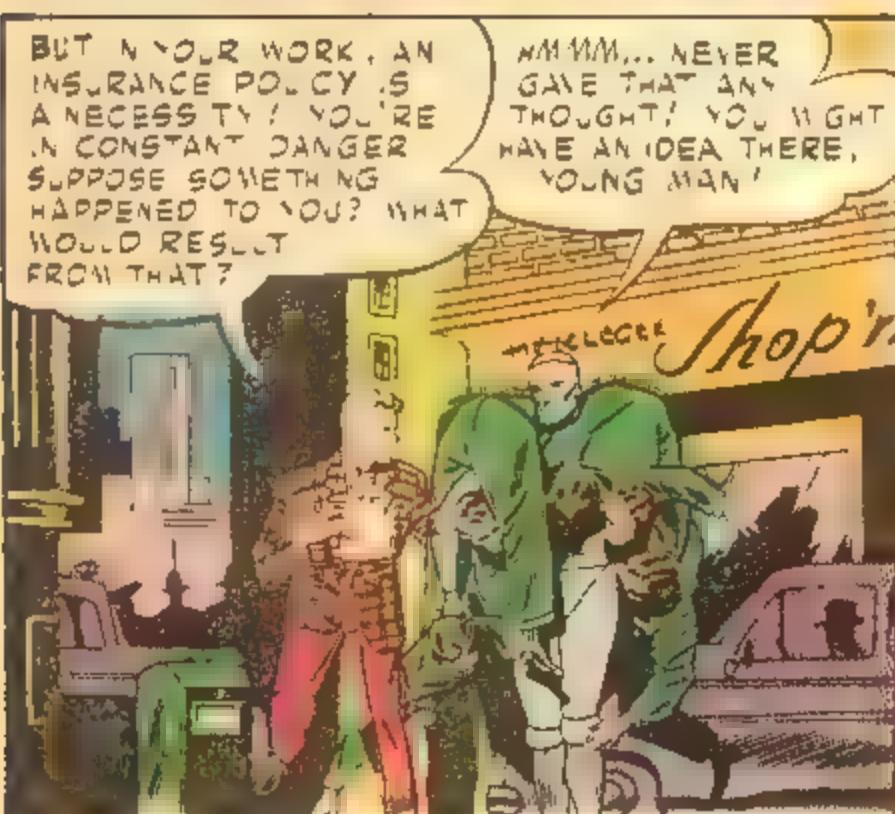
ROBOTMAN, I HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME! A LIFE INSURANCE POLICY IF YOU'LL SIGN HERE.

NO, THANKS!

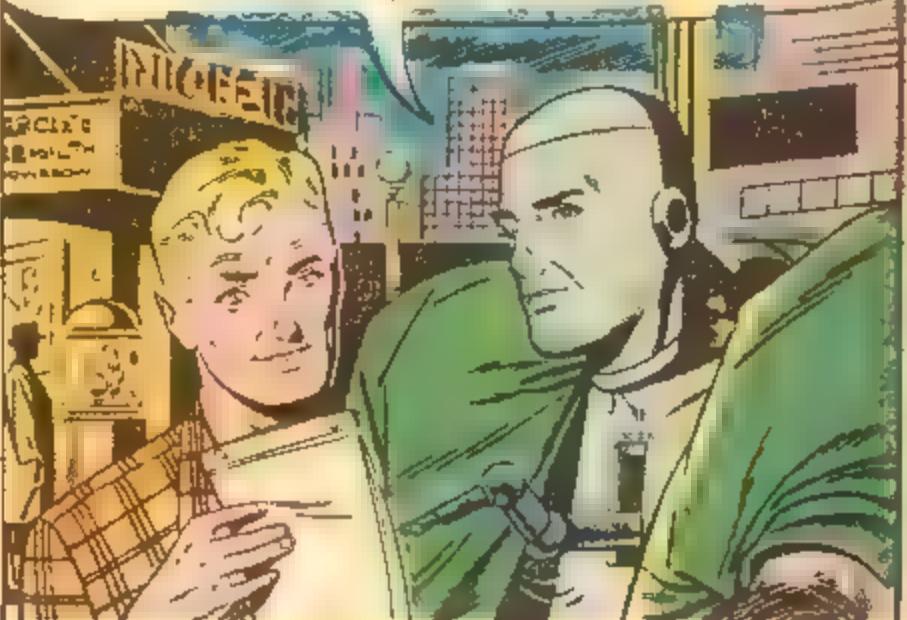


BUT IN YOUR WORK, AN INSURANCE POLICY IS A NECESSITY! YOU'RE IN CONSTANT DANGER. SUPPOSE SOMETHING HAPPENED TO YOU? WHAT WOULD RESULT FROM THAT?

HMM... NEVER GAVE THAT ANY THOUGHT! YOU MIGHT HAVE AN IDEA THERE, YOUNG MAN!



I'LL SIGN UP, AND MAKE THE POLICE FORCE OF METROPOLIS MY BENEFICIARY! THEN, IF ANYTHING DOES HAPPEN TO ME, THEY CAN USE THE MONEY TO EQUIP AND TRAIN POLICEMEN TO TAKE MY PLACE!

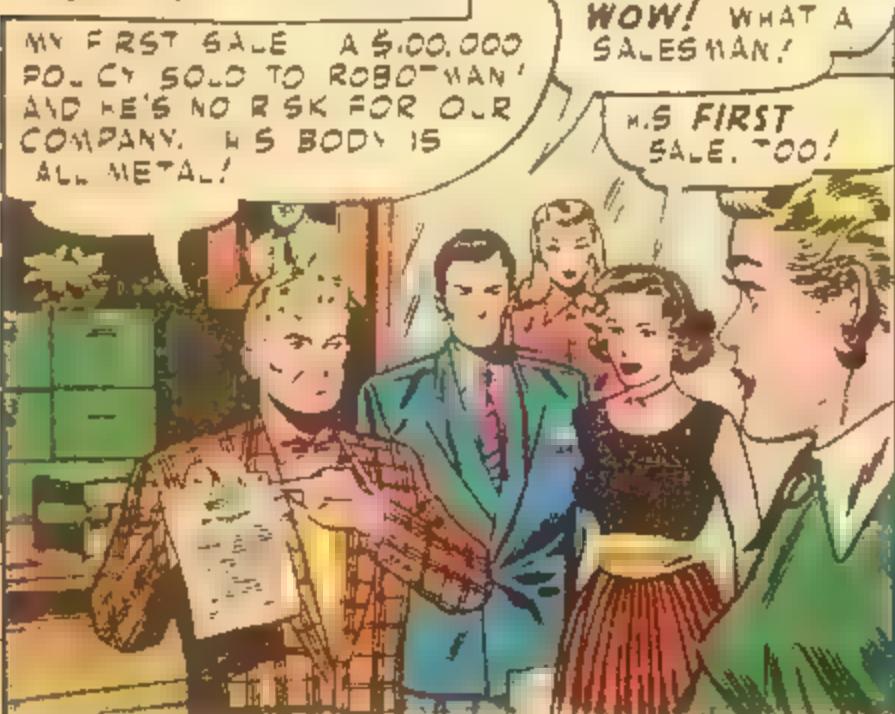


SOMEWHAT LATER, IN THE OFFICES OF PARAGONIC INSURANCE COMPANY.

MY FIRST SALE: A \$10,000 POLICY SOLD TO ROBOTMAN! AND HE'S NO RISK FOR OUR COMPANY. HIS BODY IS ALL METAL!

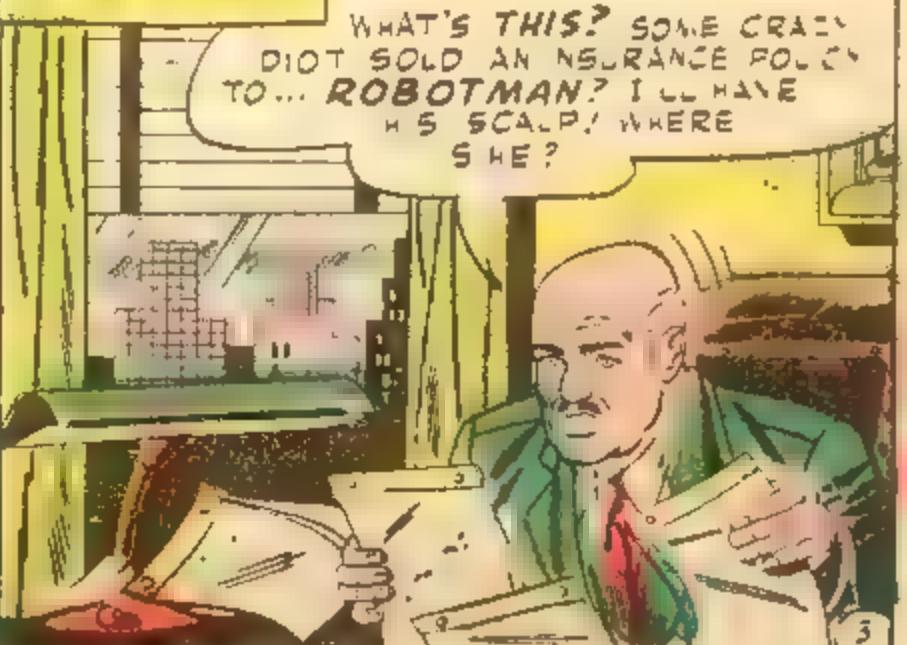
WOW! WHAT A SALESMAN!

...HIS FIRST SALE, TOO!



YOUNG JOHNNY LOGAN SEEKS WELL UP THE LADDER OF SUCCESS... BUT TWO DAYS LATER, WHEN PRESIDENT H. RAM APPLEGATE RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE...

WHAT'S THIS? SOME CRAZY IDIOT SOLD AN INSURANCE POLICY TO... ROBOTMAN? I'LL HAVE HIS SCALP! WHERE'S HE?



DETECTIVE COMICS



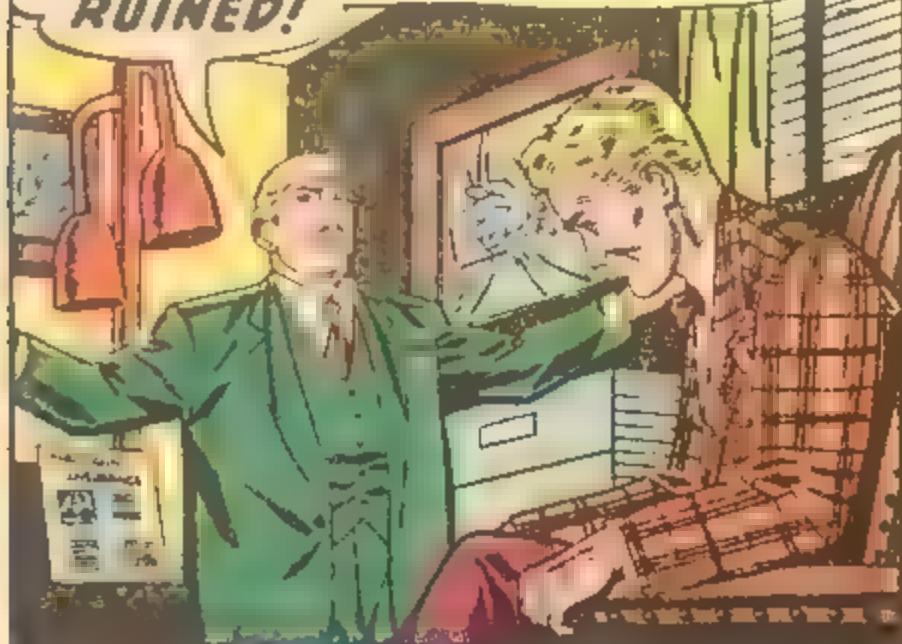
YOU FOOL! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT ROBOTMAN CAN BE DESTROYED? HIS BRAIN'S HUMAN! A LUCKY BULLET, A SPRAY OF CHEMICALS... OHHH! AND AND HE'S A DANGER EVERY DAY! I'M RUINED!

I THOUGHT IT WAS A WONDERFUL SALE! ROBOTMAN... ALL METAL...

S-S-SAFE...

HE'D BETTER BE SAFE! IF I'D BEEN HERE, THAT POLICY WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN OKAYED! BUT NOW THAT IS... YOUR JOB IS TO SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO ROBOTMAN! OR ELSE YOU'RE FIRED!

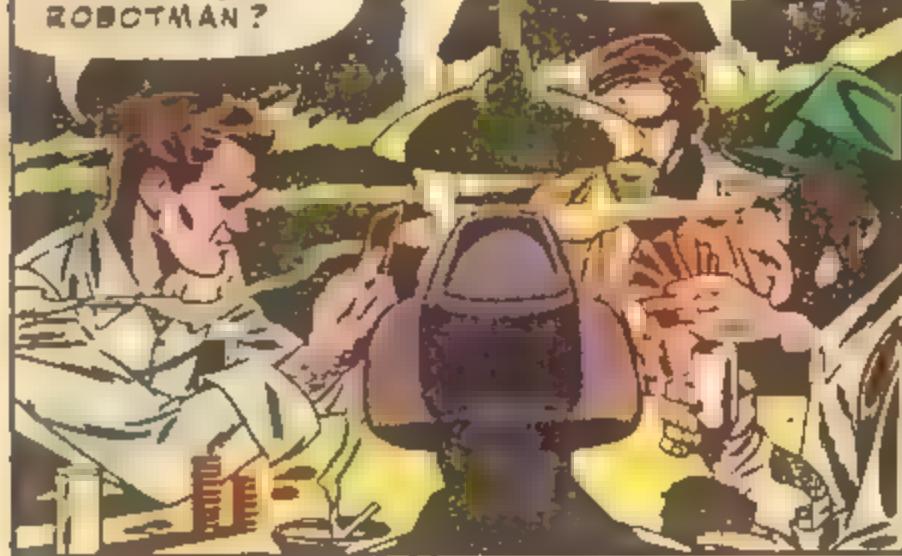
RUINED!



OTHER VOICES ARE RAISED IN ANGER, TOO, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, BUT IN AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT PART OF TOWN...

WHATTA WE GONNA DO WITH HIM? CAN'T NOTHIN' STOP ROBOTMAN?

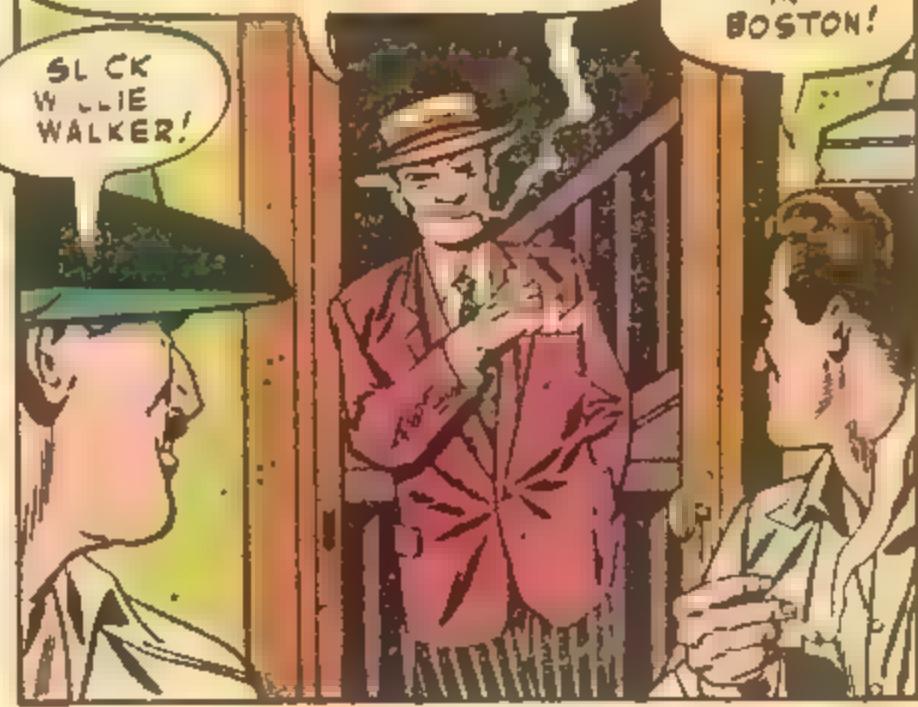
HE'S METAL, AIN'T HE? WHAT CAN HURT METAL?



I KNOW WHAT CAN HURT METAL! I KNOW WHAT CAN KILL ROBOTMAN!

WE THOUGHT YOU WAS IN BOSTON!

SLICK WILLE WALKER!



I HEARD WHAT ROBOTMAN WAS DOIN' TO YA, SO I COME HERE TO HELP OUT! WELL? IS IT A DEAL? I GET RID OF ROBOTMAN FOR YOU... YOU BOYS CUT ME IN ON THE LOOT!

YOU BET IT'S A DEAL! HOW CAN WE LOSE? THAT'S... IF YOU REALLY CAN KILL ROBOTMAN!



FOR FIVE MINUTES, SLICK WILLE TALKS, AND WHEN HE IS FINISHED...

TERRIFIC! IT CAN'T FAIL!

WE SHOULD'A THOUGHT OF THAT OURSELVES!

I FIGURED YA'D LIKE IT! NOW, LET'S GET BUSY ON THAT JOB YA WAS TALKIN' ABOUT BEFORE I CAME IN!

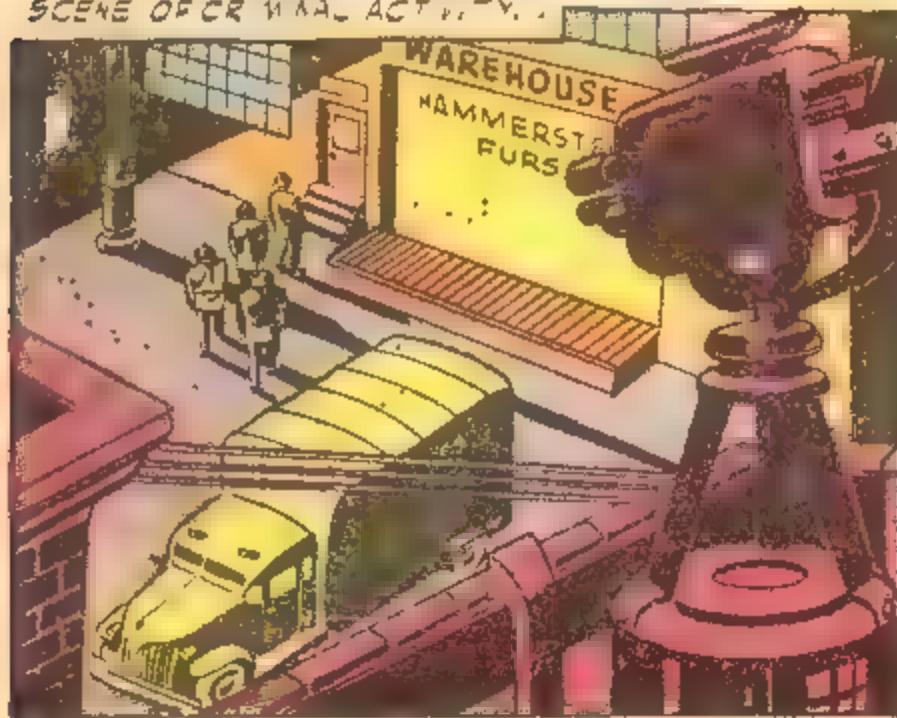




DETECTIVE COMICS



PRESIDENTLY, ONE OF THE TELEVISION EYES WHICH ROBOTMAN HAS INSTALLED ATOP STRATEGIC TOWERS THROUGHOUT THE CITY PANS DOWN ON A SCENE OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY.



OH, GOLLY! HERE COMES ROBOTMAN NOW. AND JUDGING FROM THE WAY HE'S MOVING... HE'S OFF ON A CASE... GOING INTO DANGER! B-BUT WHAT HAS ME WORRIED IS... HOW CAN I PROTECT HIM?



A PULL OF THE ARM, A FALLING TRAP, AND A DOZEN FLAMING THERMITE BOMBS RAN DOWN ON THE MAN OF METAL...



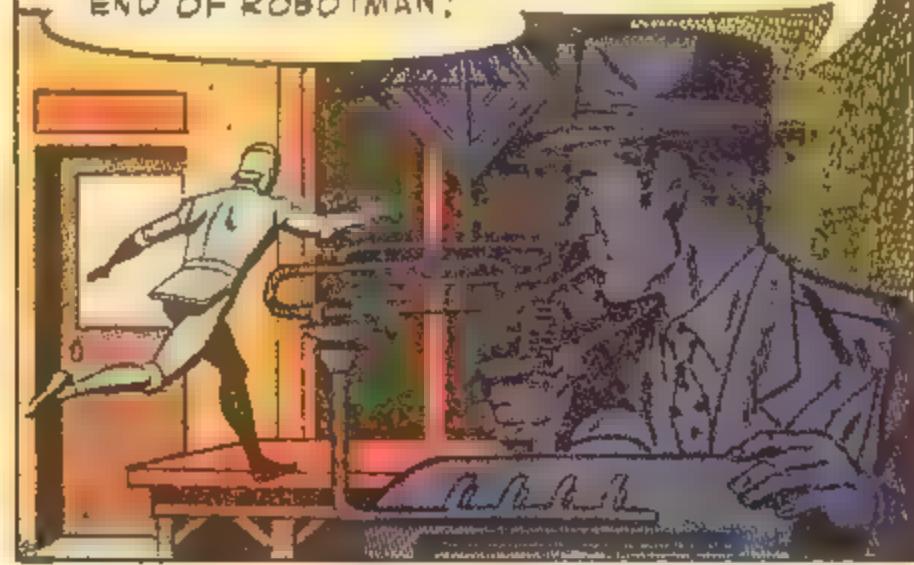
THE IMAGES COME TO LIFE ON A GREAT SCREEN SET IN A WALL IN ROBOTMAN'S LABORATORY...

WHY, THAT'S SLICK WILLE WALKER! AND HOPS MORRISON! AND CHARLEY THE CLOWN! ALL OF THEM HEADING TOWARD HAMMERSTEIN'S FUR WAREHOUSE!

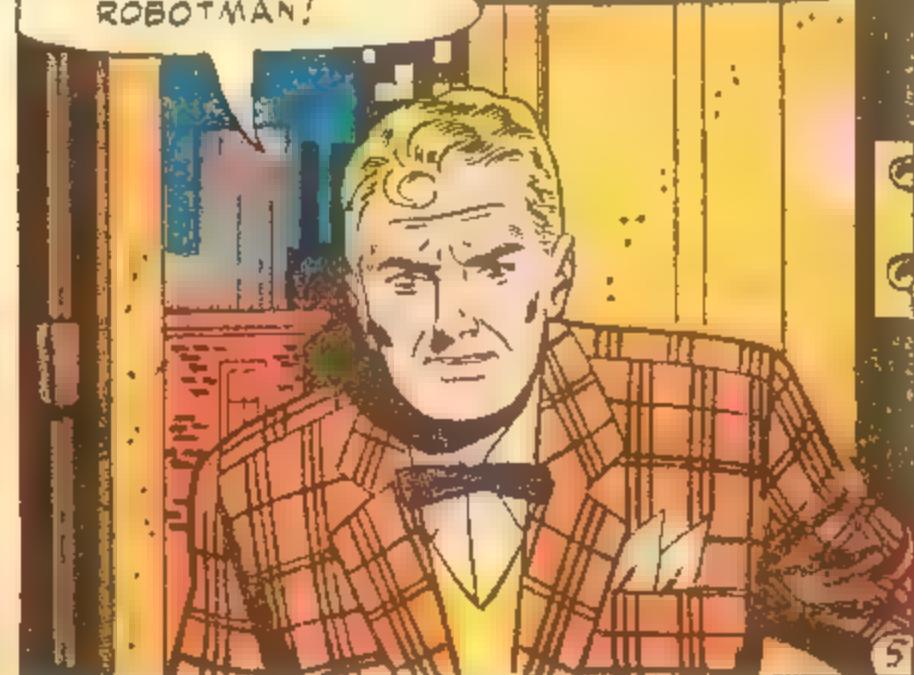


LATER, AT THE FUR STORAGE WAREHOUSE...

HERE HE COMES, RUNNING INTO MY TRAP! I GOT A DOZEN THERMITE BOMBS ALL SET TO DROP ON HIM. THEY'LL EAT RIGHT THROUGH HIS METAL HEAD AND INTO HIS BRAIN AND... POOF. THAT'LL BE THE END OF ROBOTMAN!



ROBOTMAN... LOOK OUT! OH, NO! THOSE THINGS ARE EATING RIGHT THROUGH HIS BODY! IT'S THE END OF ROBOTMAN!



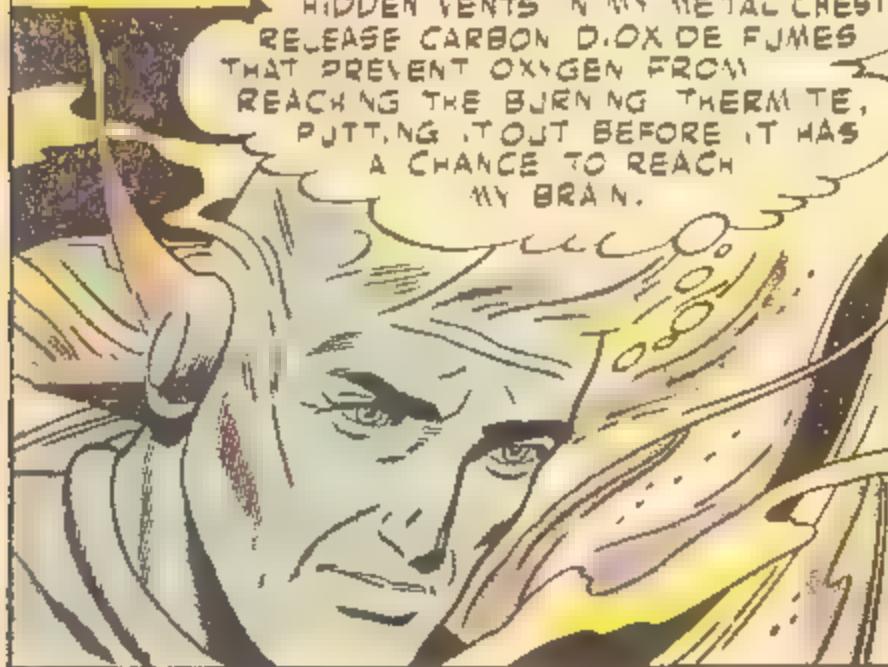


DETECTIVE COMICS

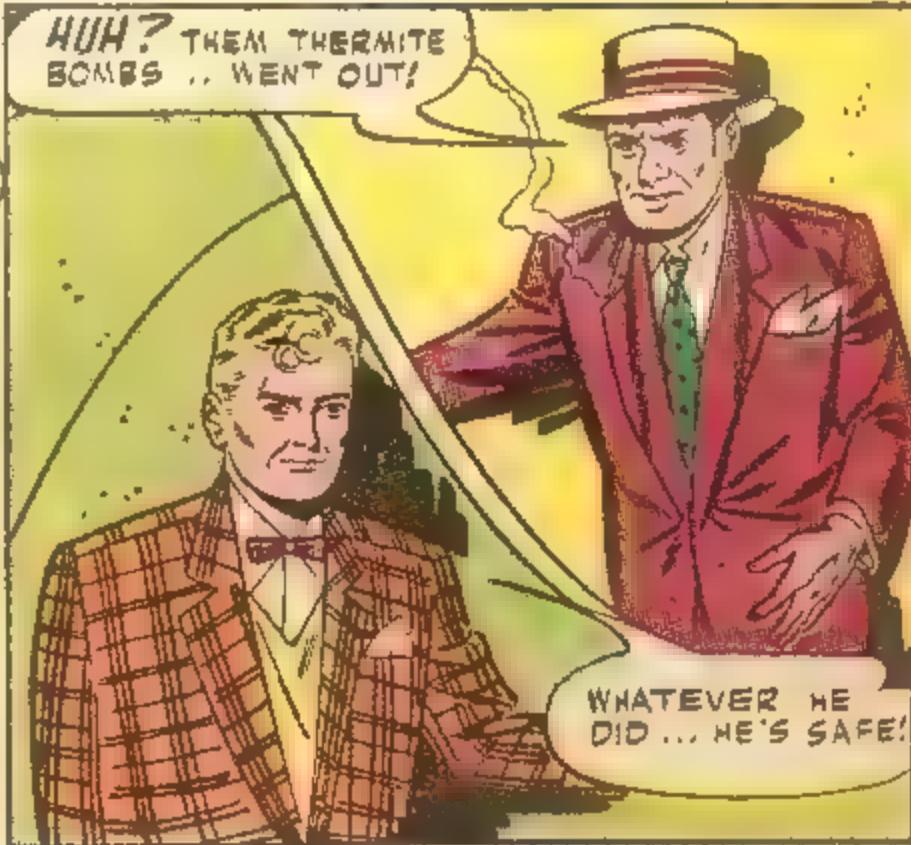


AS JOHNNY LOGAN WATCHES WITH DESPAIR IN HIS EYES, AND SICK WILLE WITH A GEAR ON HIS LIPS, ROBOTMAN'S HEAD SHOKES WITH WHITE VAPORS.

HIDDEN VENTS IN MY METAL CHEST RELEASE CARBON DIOXIDE FUMES THAT PREVENT OXYGEN FROM REACHING THE BURNING THERMITE, PUTTING IT OUT BEFORE IT HAS A CHANCE TO REACH MY BRAIN.



HUH? THEM THERMITE BOMBS .. WENT OUT!

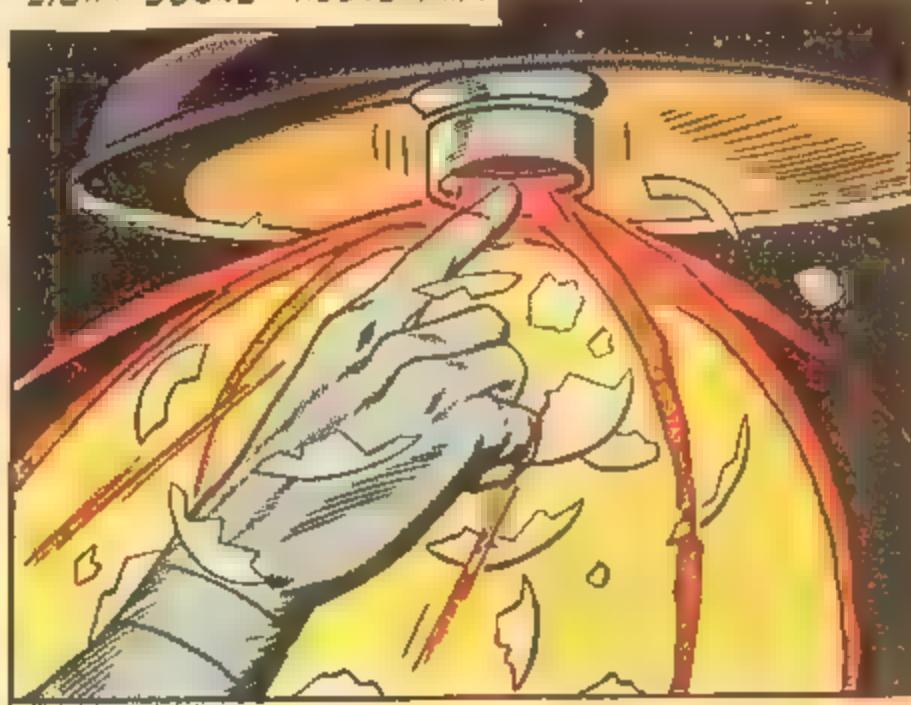


ROBOTMAN! YA BEAT US IN THAT, BUT HERE'S SOMETHING YA CAN'T BEAT US ON! MAKE ONE MOVE AGAINST US AND LOGAN DIES!

COLD



BUT QUICK AS A FLASH, ROBOTMAN MOVES HIS ARM, THRUSTING HIS METAL FINGER UP INTO THE LIGHT SOCKET ABOVE HIM.



THE SHORT-CIRCUIT PLUNGES THE WAREHOUSE INTO BLACKNESS. HIS RADAR VISION ENABLING HIM TO MOVE IN THE DARK, ROBOTMAN LIFTS JOHNNY LOGAN AND DEPOSITS HIM OUTSIDE...

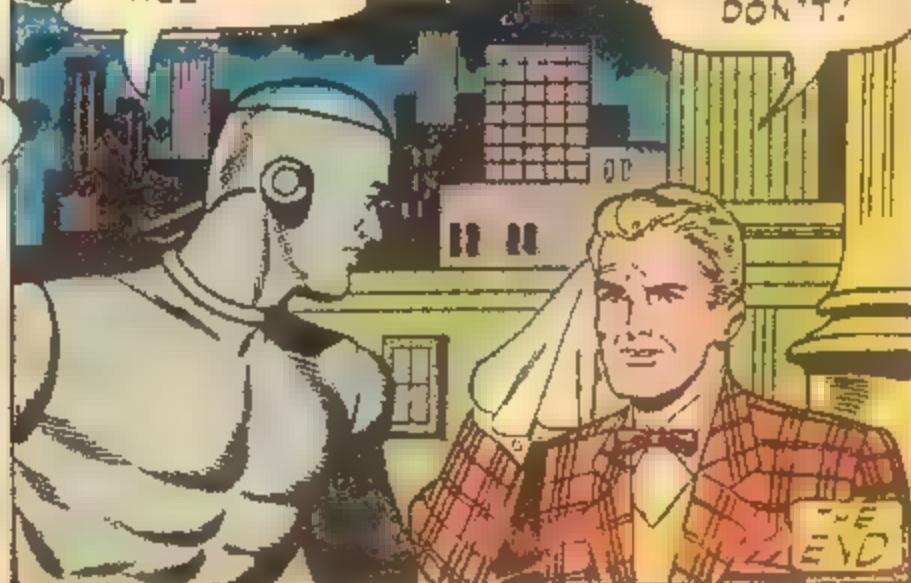
HAT HERE! I'M GOING BACK TO ROUND UP SICK WILLE AND THOSE OTHERS!

POOR JOHNNY! HE'LL KEEP FOLLOWING ME AROUND BECAUSE HE'S WORRIED SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN TO ME... AND GET HIMSELF IN DANGER. ONLY ONE THING TO DO!



OH, JOHNNY, I THINK I'LL CANCEL THAT INSURANCE POLICY I ORDERED. I'VE DECIDED I REALLY DON'T NEED ONE, AFTER ALL!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, ROBOTMAN! I AGREE WITH YOU, YOU SURE DON'T!



SECRETS OF CODE

Cryptology Plays an Important Role in Peace and War

If you happened to receive a message stating, "ECRBF ECHBTNUTC UWN-AR MUTNGCT WSNAQC," it might not be immediately apparent to you that your correspondent was warning you to "Delay departure until further notice." But, if you happened to know that the letter *d* equaled *e*, *c* equaled *e*, with other like substitutions all the way through the alphabet, your troubles would be over and you could "delay" said "departure."

Today, codes and ciphers are used by diplomats, naval and military personnel, and just plain businessmen, and the lengths to which they will go to keep their messages secret would be apt to puzzle even an Einstein.

Cryptology, or secret writing, has been used literally from the earliest times. It was a well-known art by the time of the Roman Empire. Even Julius Caesar wrote in code using a fairly simple cipher in which *d* stood for *a*; *e* for *b*; *f* for *c*, and so on.

Charles I and his queen, when they were apart and afraid to correspond openly, devised a very clever cipher using numbers, which was not entirely broken until many years later. Privacy in writing has always been desirable, it seems, and Samuel Pepys, the famous diarist, used a private shorthand system that amounted to a code.

Of course the most obvious code is merely

a substitution of one letter for another right on through the alphabet. This is also the easiest code to decipher, and if the hopeful decoder were to count the letters in the coded message that appear with the first, second, third, fourth, etc. amount of frequency, he would be on his way towards breaking the message. The point here is that it has been established that there is a true succession of frequency of letters in the English language.

The most frequently occurring letter is *e* followed by *a o i d h* on down to *z* which occurs the least frequently. These letters, then, will form a pattern that will help them appear as words. Other letters have an affinity for each other such as *th* and *ee*. With such a start and some ordinary common sense, this type of message would not be a secret for long.

How can you baffle your "enemy" decoder, therefore, so that he won't have such an easy time of it? You can arrange your message in a box like a crossword puzzle and have it read down instead of across in an especially confusing order. You can encode your message and then put your code into code.

It is also helpful to change word divisions so that, for instance:

COME BACK TO ME becomes COM
EBA CKT OME

Obviously, when coded, this will puzzle the prying person who might be looking for logical word lengths.

For further mystery, there is the use of pairs of letters to be substituted, so that for *d* one would use *ca*, for *e ab*, and the like. In all these complicated systems, it is necessary for the receiver to be in possession of the key to the code!

Yet in spite of the existence of other ciphers too difficult to be described outside a code book, Edgar Allan Poe, whose famous mystery story, "The Gold Bug," revolves around the solving of a cipher, has stated, "that human ingenuity cannot concoct a cipher which human ingenuity cannot resolve."

A knowledge of decoding on the part of the Germans helped them score a dramatic victory in World War I.

It was the summer of 1870 in France. The Germany Army was camped outside the city of Metz with the French Army bottled up inside. A small French force was lurking behind the Germans but causing them no trouble. Supplies were running out and the French decided to make a last try.

Using the sun and a mirror to flash messages in cipher to the force outside the city, the French marshal arranged for the troops outside to attack the German siege line at the same point and time the troops inside would attack. But the German code experts intercepted the messages, broke the cipher, and read the message. With this knowledge of the French plans, they were able to concentrate their forces at the danger point and repulse the attack. This broke the back of the French, who soon afterward surrendered the city, the army and their country to the Germans!

The breaking of a code in another instance was instrumental in solving a crime. It so happened that right after a hold-up in a midwestern bank, a youth picked up a piece of paper that had fallen from the pocket of one of the robbers! A message of some length, it was covered with a jumble of seemingly meaningless letters. The boy, who had never before tried to solve a cipher, soon found that by using a

little sense and guesswork he was able to translate the message into English.

The text happened to be the complete plan for robbing the bank, making the getaway and returning to the hideout. The boy turned the message over to the police, who with this information, easily captured the bandits. Thanks to his ingenuity, the boy won a \$500 reward.

Prior to the sailing of the *Lusitania*, the British ocean liner that was so tragically sunk by a German submarine, the Germans sent a coded message to their U. S. embassy that was a warning to the passengers not to sail!

On April 29, 1915, an American radio monitoring post picked up the signals of a message that was being transmitted to the German Embassy in Washington, D.C. It read:

Welt nineteen fifteen warne 175 29 1
stop durch 622 2 4 stop 19 7 18 stop
LIX 11 3 4 5 6.

As you can well imagine, this didn't exactly make sense to the Americans and they were baffled . . . until someone suddenly remembered that a member of the German Embassy staff had been very anxious to obtain a World Almanac of 1915. That turned out to be the key to the whole thing!

The message was in a book code. The figures, such as 175 29 1, referred to page, line and word. Thus the first word on the 29th line of page 175 of the 1915 World Almanac was LUSITANIA. Continuing in that manner, and translating the German words found in the text, the message was found to read:

World nineteen fifteen. Warn *Lusitania* passengers through press not voyage across the Atlantic.

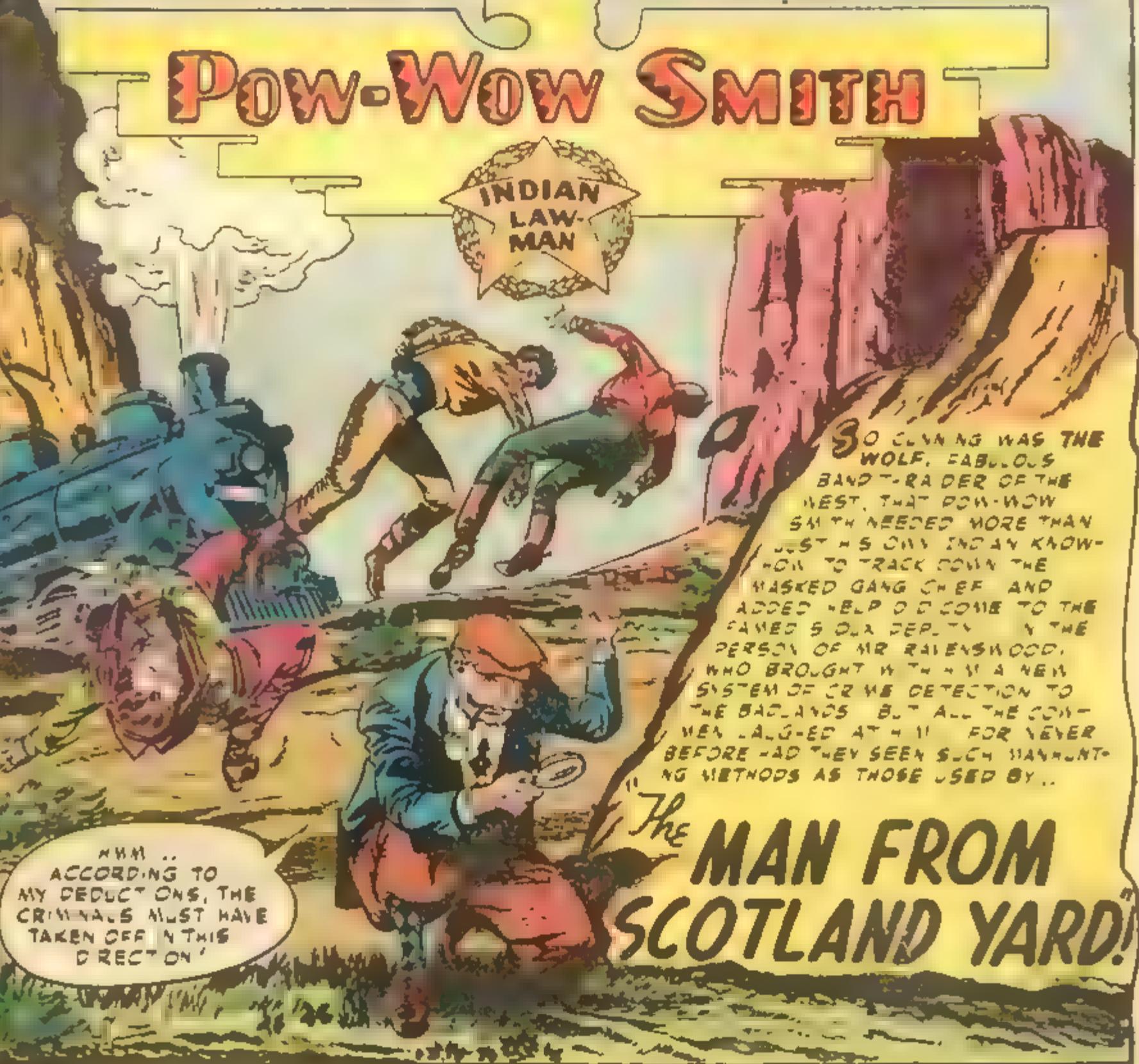
Six days before the *Lusitania's* sailing, the message appeared in the New York papers in the form of an advertisement. But 1,153 people, who did not heed the warning sent in code across the Atlantic, went down with the torpedoed ship.

—Bob Lanza



POW-WOW SMITH

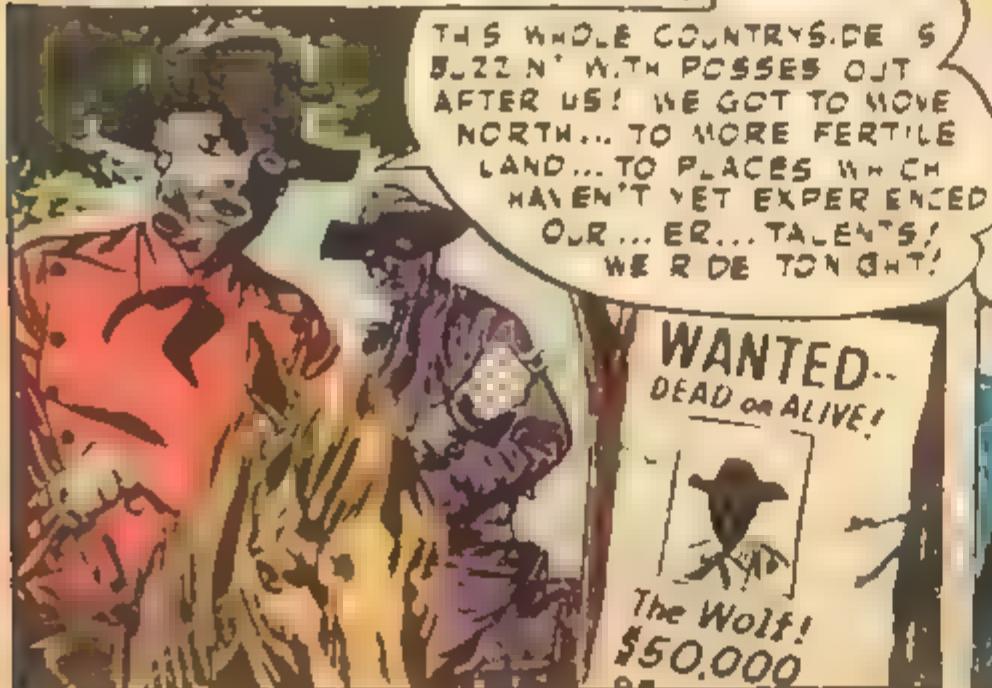
INDIAN
LAW-
MAN



SO CLANNING WAS THE WOLF, FABULOUS BANDIT-RAIDER OF THE WEST, THAT POW-WOW SMITH NEEDED MORE THAN JUST HIS OWN INDIAN KNOWLEDGE TO TRACK DOWN THE MASKED GANG CHIEF AND ADDED HELP TO COME TO THE FAMED S OLA PEPPERS IN THE PERSON OF MR RAIENSHWOOD, WHO BROUGHT WITH HIM A NEW SYSTEM OF CRIME DETECTION TO THE BADLANDS. BUT ALL THE COWBOYS LAUGHED AT HIM! FOR NEVER BEFORE HAD THEY SEEN SUCH HAUNTING METHODS AS THOSE USED BY...

THE MAN FROM SCOTLAND YARD!

AT A WOODED, HILLY MEETING PLACE NORTH OF LAREDO, SEVERAL OUTLAWS GATHER IN THE LEADER, A MASKED MAN KNOWN AS THE WOLF.



AND ONE WEEK LATER, AS A TRAIN PUFFS OVER MOUNTAINOUS TERRAIN...

CONFUSED?... WE'RE LATE! THAT UNEXPECTED STOP AT WLESVILLE, TO PICK UP THOSE MEMBERS OF THE CATTLEMEN'S ASSOCIATION, THREW US BEHIND SCHEDULE!

AND IN THESE MOUNTAINS, WE'LL NEVER MAKE UP THE TIME!





DETECTIVE COMICS



MILESVILLE, NOW OF THE CARS...

MR RAVENS ADOG
WE'RE GLAD OUR
CATTLEMEN'S
ASSOCIATION
MEETING BROKE
UP EARLY TODAY!
WE WERE SCHEDULED
TO TAKE A TRAIN
ON TOMORROW'S
RUN. BUT THIS WAY,
WE GOT TO MEET
YOU, AN EX-SCOTLAND
YARD DETECTIVE!

HUH? YES
OF COURSE, I
WAS JUST TELLING
THESE OTHER
CHAPS ABO-
UT PERIODS
ENCOUNTERED
WITH MISTER
MATTERLY.
THE KNIFE
MATTERLY
IN HYDE
PARK.

IT WAS A DARK AND FOGGY
NIGHT IN THE PARK. ALL LONDON
HAD BEEN ALERTED FOR THIS
RASCAL. I WAS THERE ALONE
AND IN THE FOG YOU
COLDN'T SEE YOUR HAND
BEFORE YOUR FACE, SIR!
THEREFORE I WAS UNAWARE THAT
THE VILLAIN CLERKED FOUR
FEET BEHIND ME.
KNIFE IN
HAND!

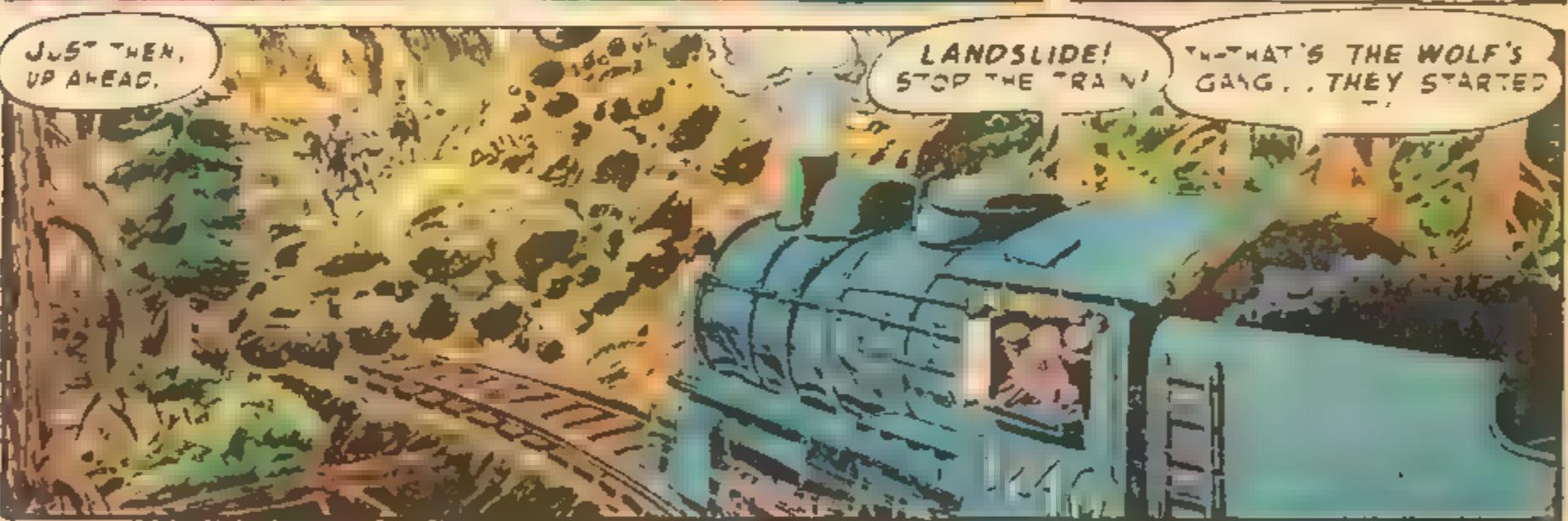
THEN THEN, I SMELLED A
STRANGE AROMA IN THE AIR!
HA HA SIR! THAT WAS DETECTIVE
WORK! IT WAS MATTERLY'S
OWN CIGAR'S TOBACCO
MUSTACHE! I SMELLED, I TURNED
AT ONCE, CAUGHT THE VILLAIN,
DISARMED HIM, AND HAD HIM
BEING BARS AT THE
HOUR! THAT, I REPEAT,
WAS DETECTIVE WORK!



JUST THEN,
UP AHEAD...

LANDSLIDE!
STOP THE TRAIN!

THAT'S THE WOLF'S
GANG... THEY STARTED



IN A MOMENT,
OUTLAWS BOARD
THE TRAIN, AND...

KEEP MORE
HANDS RAISED,
AN' NOTHIN' WILL
HAPPEN! WE
JUST WANT A FEW
THINGS FROM
YOU BOYS!

IT'S ALL UNDER THE SEATS,
BOSS. THE CASH FROM THEIR
LAST ROUNDUP! IT'S THE
PROFITS THESE CATTLEMEN
JUST DIVIDED UP AT THE R
MEET 'N' IN MILESVILLE!

KEEP YOUR
HANDS OFF,

DON'T
MAKE A
MOVE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



BUT ALL THIS WHILE, TWO PASSING
INDIANS HAVE WITNESSED THE HOLD-UP
AND NOW PROCEED TO BEAT OUT DRUM
SIGNS ON A HOLLOW LOG.

AND IN NEARBY RED DEER
VALLEY, HOME OF A SIOUX
TRIBE, BRAVES PAUSE TO
LISTEN TO THE THROBBING
MESSAGE...

CONTINUE THE
HUNT WITHOUT
ME... I MUST
RIDE FAST!
OH YESA! IT'S
FOR YOU! MUCH
TROUBLE AMONGST
THE PALEFACES!

THE BRAVE KNOWN AS OH YESA
RIDES TO THE VILLAGE, ENTERS
A TENT AND EMERGES SHORTLY
AS POW-WOW SMITH, FAMED
INDIAN DEPUTY OF THE WEST...



MINUTES LATER,
OUT IN THE
NEIGHBORING
HILLS

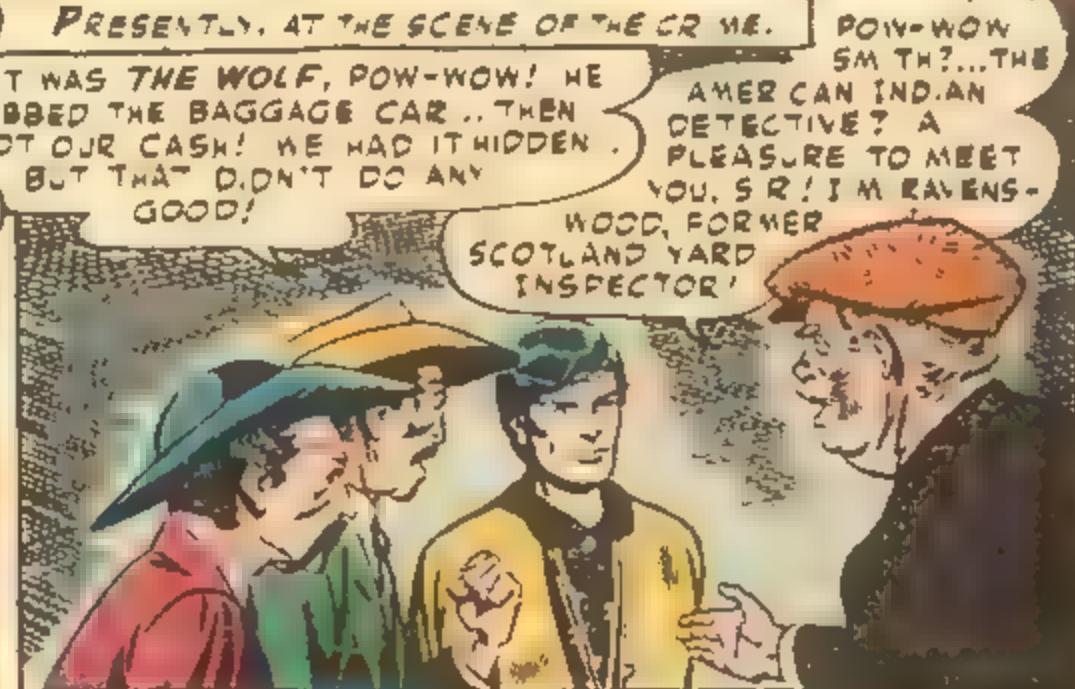
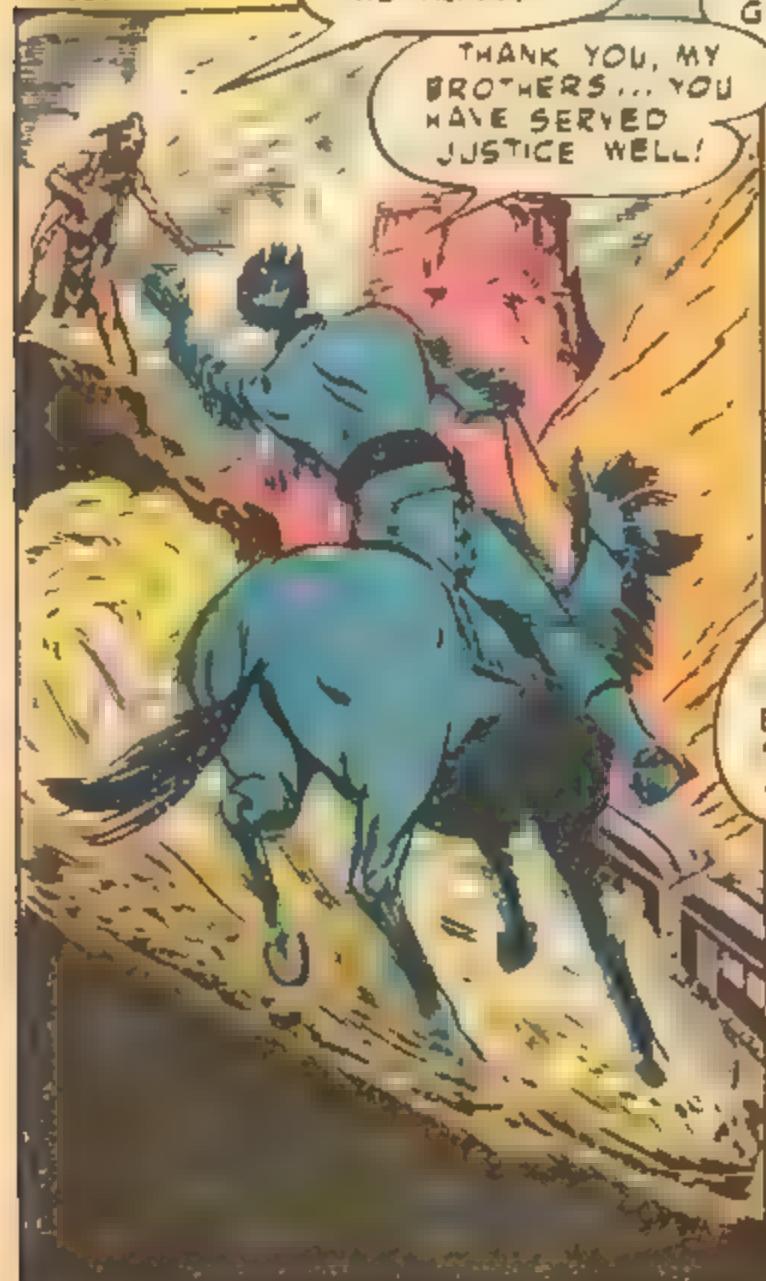
THE EV-LONES MADE THE
MOUNTAIN MOVE...
THEY STOPPED
THE TRAIN!

PRESENTLY, AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

THANK YOU, MY
BROTHERS... YOU
HAVE SERVED
JUSTICE WELL!

IT WAS THE WOLF, POW-WOW! HE
ROBBED THE BAGGAGE CAR.. THEN
GOT OUR CASH! WE HAD IT HIDDEN.
BUT THAT DIDN'T DO ANY
GOOD!

POW-WOW
SMITH?... THE
AMERICAN INDIAN
DETECTIVE? A
PLEASURE TO MEET
YOU, SIR! I'M RAVENS-
WOOD, FORMER
SCOTLAND YARD
INSPECTOR!



IT WAS A MOST
CURIOUS CRIME
INDEED, SIR!
EITHER THE WOLF
IS BLESSED WITH
A PROPHETIC
GIFT, OR...

HA-HA, SOME DETECTIVE!
HE COULDN'T DO A THING
TO STOP THIS
ROBBERY!

THE WOLF IS
A BANDIT AND
A HARDENED
KILLER, MR. RAVENS-
WOOD! HE MUST BE
RUN DOWN AND
BROUGHT TO
JUSTICE!





DETECTIVE COMICS



LOOK, POW-WOW .. WE'RE ALL GOOD RIDERS, AND MOST OF US ARE GOOD SHOTS! WE CAN GET SOME HORSES AND HELP YOU! WHAT SAY, BOYS?

I'LL GO!

THAT'S RIGHT, LEM!

I WAS GOING TO SUGGEST FORMING A POSSE! YOU MEN ARE EXPERIENCED... YOU CAN HELP.

ME TOO!

B-BUT I'M A TRAVELING SALESMAN .. NOT A CATTLEMAN! PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I REMAINED BEHIND...

WE MAY HAVE TO DEPEND ON SHEER NUMBERS, MR TANNINS! I SUGGEST YOU COME ALONG...

EXCELLENT! AND I SHALL GO, TOO! I'VE DONE A BIT OF RIDING IN THE SHEFFORD-SHIRE AREA!



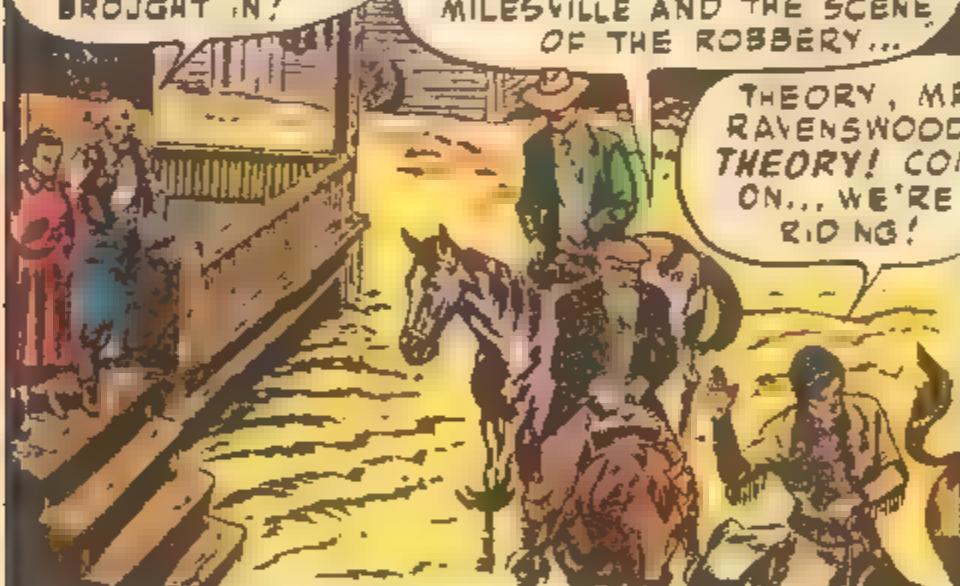
SO SOON AFTERWARD, AT A NEARBY RANCH...

SURE .. YOU CAN GLADLY BORROW MY MOUNTS, POW-WOW! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE THAT GANG BROUGHT IN!

HOWEVER, MY LAD ... THERE'S MUCH IN THE DETECTIVE FIELD FOR YOU TO LEARN! AS A CASE IN POINT, THERE IS NO TRAIN STOP BETWEEN MILESVILLE AND THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY...

BUT MY DEAR BOY...WHAT I AM TRYING TO SAY IS THAT IF THE WOLF WERE ABLE TO PERCEIVE ..

LATER, MR. RAVENSWOOD! NO TIME FOR ARM-CHAIR DEDUCTIONS NOW! HEAD FOR THE HILLS, MEN... WHERE THE WOLF'S MEN RODE AWAY! WE'LL PICK UP THEIR TRAIL!



"ARM-CHAIR" DEDUCTIONS INDEED, SIR! YOU'LL JOLLY WELL UNDERSTAND THAT I SPENT 20 YEARS WITH THE YARD... AND THAT I BROUGHT IN SOME OF THE MOST INFAMOUS CRIMINALS OF MY TIME!

I THINK WE'VE PICKED UP THE TRAIL, POW-WOW! HOOFPRINTS!

RIGHT... THEY'VE HEADED TOWARD THE FLATS... AND POSSIBLY TO THE RANGE OF MOUNTAINS BEYOND!

NOW MY DEAR BOY... LISTEN! THERE ARE NO TRAIN STOPS BETWEEN MILESVILLE AND THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY! CHECK?





DETECTIVE COMICS



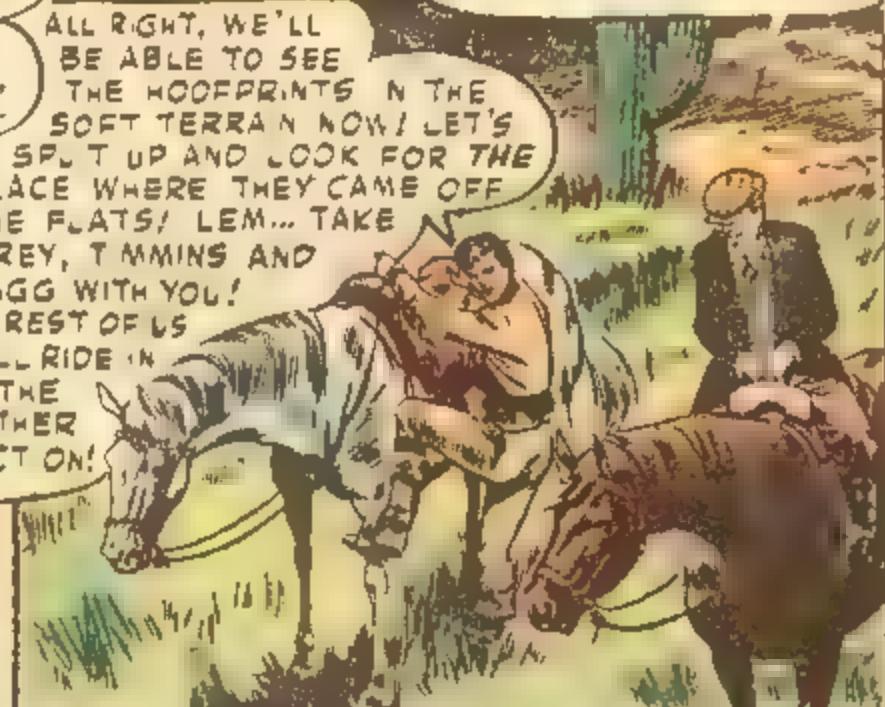
SO, IF THERE WERE NO STOPPING POINTS, NO CONTACT WITH THE TRAIN...

MEN, LISTEN... IT'LL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND TRAILS ON THESE HARD FLATS! WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL WE REACH THE FOOTHILLS, THEN FAN OUT...

FINALLY, OUT IN THE FOOTHILLS...

WHEN WILL YOU LISTEN TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY?

ALL RIGHT, WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE HOOFPRINTS IN THE SOFT TERRAIN NOW! LET'S SPLIT UP AND LOOK FOR THE PLACE WHERE THEY CAME OFF THE FLATS! LEM... TAKE CAREY, TIMMINS AND FLAGG WITH YOU! THE REST OF US WILL RIDE IN THE OTHER DIRECTION!



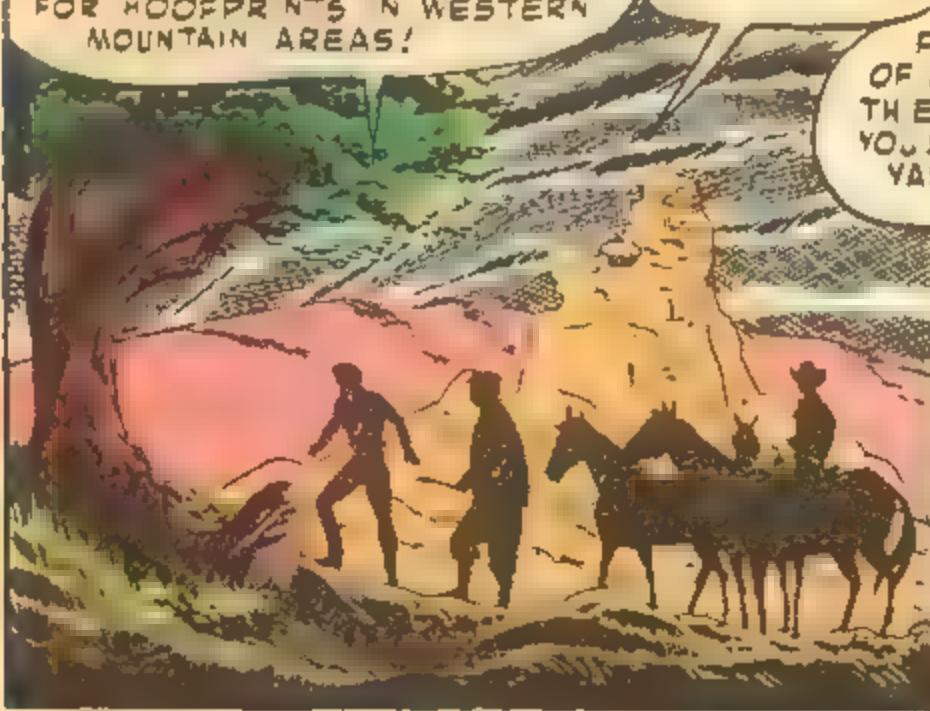
LATER, MR. RAVENSWOOD! I DON'T BELIEVE SCOTLAND YARD HAD TOO MUCH EXPERIENCE LOOKING FOR HOOFPRINTS IN WESTERN MOUNTAIN AREAS!

WELL, OF ALL THE UPPITY YOUNG PUPS!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW, MY DEAR POW-WOW SMITH, THAT THE YARD HAS AN UNBLEMISHED RECORD...

NOTHING THIS WAY! LET'S TURN BACK AND SEE WHAT LEM'S GROUP FOUND!

FOR CATCHING VILLAINS OF ALL SORTS... KILLERS, THIEVES, AND WHAT HAVE YOU! AND I WAS WITH THE YARD FOR 20 YEARS!



AND WHEN THEY REJOIN THE OTHERS...

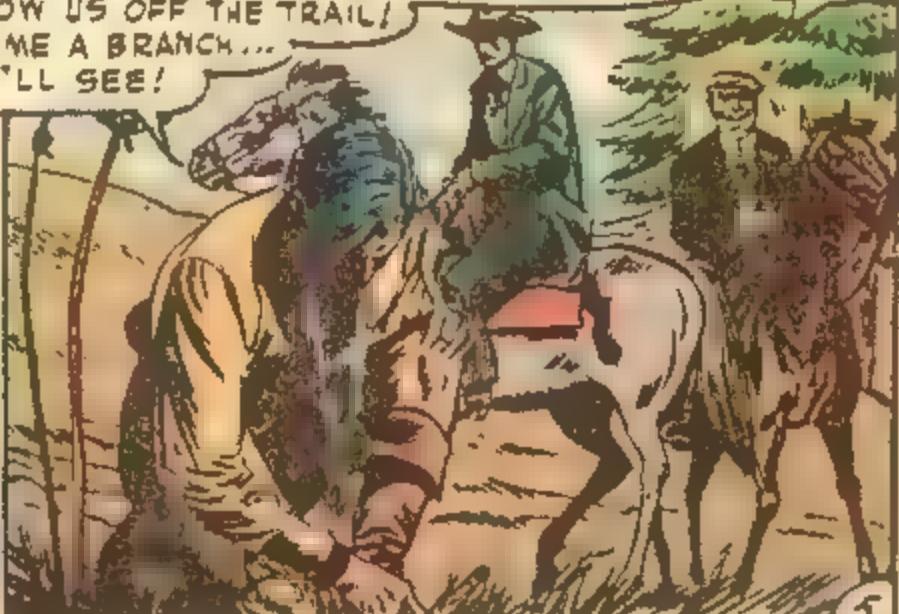
TIMMINS HERE GOT COLD FEET AND WANTED TO TURN BACK! WE LOST HIM FOR A SPELL, BUT FOUND HIM NEAR BIG PINE! LUCKY HE DID TRY TO BOLT THOUGH... BECAUSE WE FOUND THE GANG'S TRAIL WHEN WE WENT AFTER HIM!

AT BIG PINE? LET'S GO!



BUT AT THE SITE OF THE LATEST CLUE...

WAH... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THESE 'HOOFPRINTS'! I BELIEVE THE WOLF HAS TRIED ONE OF HIS TRICKS TO THROW US OFF THE TRAIL! GET ME A BRANCH... WE'LL SEE!



DETECTIVE COMICS



JUST AS I THOUGHT .. THESE PRINTS WEREN'T MADE BY MEN ON HORSEBACK! THE IMPRESSIONS AREN'T DEEP ENOUGH! BUT LET'S SEE WHAT'S UNDERNEATH!

YES, THE REAL HOOFPRINTS ARE UNDERNEATH ... AND THEY HEAD IN ANOTHER DIRECTION! THE WOLF COVERED THEM WITH A THIN LAYER OF DIRT AND USED A HORSESHOE TO MAKE THOSE OTHER PRINTS, HOPING TO FOOL US!

SUDDENLY...

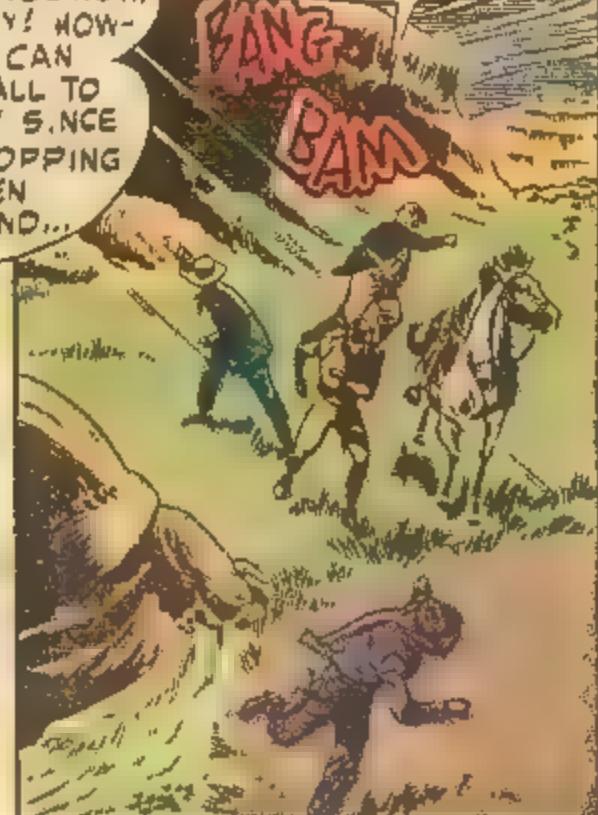
GUNFIRE!

HIT FOR COVER!
THEY MUST'VE BEEN WAITING TO SEE IF WE'D FALL FOR THEIR TRICK!

PLUCKY BIT OF DETECTION, MY BOY! HOWEVER, I CAN
BRING THIS ALL TO A HEAD RIGHT NOW! SINCE THERE ARE NO STOPPING POINTS BETWEEN MILESVILLE AND...

BANG

BAM



WHILE IN THE NEARBY HILLS...

THAT INDIAN IS SMARTER THAN WE THOUGHT! BUT IT'S GOIN' TO BE HIS TOUGH LUCK! LET 'EM HAVE IT!

COME ON, MR. RAVENSWOOD... FOLLOW ME! THAT'S IT... LIE FLAT.. DON'T SHOW YOURSELF ... THE OTHERS WILL DRAW THEIR FIRE!

ONCE NEAR DOVER, IN A SMALL STRETCH OF WOODS, I CRAWLED JUST LIKE THIS THROUGH THE THICKETS TO CATCH A CRIMINAL, BUT I PUFF-PUFF-I WAS YOUNGER, OF COURSE I PUFF-PUFF...

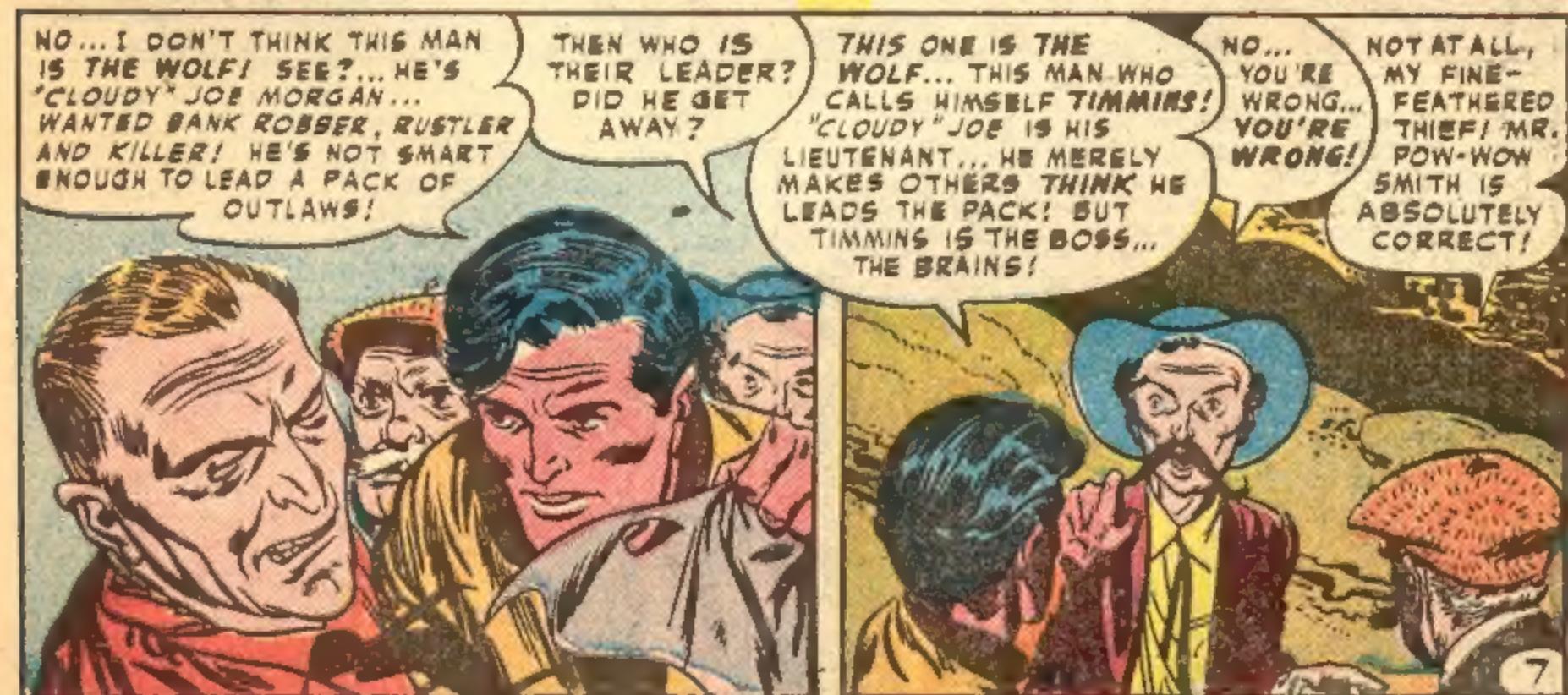


NOW... STAY RIGHT HERE... AND FOLLOW THE PLAN JUST AS I OUTLINED IT! ALL RIGHT?

YES, OF COURSE, OLD CHAP! YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!



DETECTIVE COMICS





DETECTIVE COMICS



WHEN HIS GANG MEMBERS CONFESS, IT'LL BE SHOWN THAT TIMMINS WAS THE REAL LEADER, WHO WORKED STRICTLY IN THE BACKGROUND, LINING UP JOBS FOR THEM IN HIS ROLE AS A "TRAVELING SALESMAN!" THAT'S HOW THE GANG KNEW ABOUT THE CATTLEMEN'S PAYROLL...

LISTEN TO HIM, WOULD YOU! HE "KNEW" ALL ALONG THAT THE REAL WOLF WAS RIGHT IN OUR MIDST!

YOU HAVE THE EFFRONTERY TO DOUBT ME, YOUNG MAN?

IN FACT, IT WAS HE WHO GAVE ME THE FIRST CLUE! SOMEHOW, THE GANG KNEW THE CATTLEMEN HAD THEIR PAYROLL WITH THEM... YET, THE CATTLEMEN GOT ON UNEXPECTEDLY AT MILESVILLE!

CONFFOUND IT, MAN...

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU ALL ALONG!

BOYS, MR. RAVENSWOOD IS RIGHT! HE DID KNOW ALL ALONG!



SINCE THERE WERE NO STOPS BETWEEN MILESVILLE AND THE SCENE OF THE ROBBERY, HOW DID THE OUTLAWS GET WORD OF THE PAYROLL? DURING THE BRIEF HALT AT MILESVILLE, ONE OF THE PASSENGERS MUST HAVE SLIPPED OFF THE TRAIN AND PHONED THEM ABOUT IT!



YES, YES... REALLY QUITE ELEMENTARY!

I HAD TO STOP MR. RAVENSWOOD EACH TIME HE TRIED TO EXPLAIN THAT THE REAL CROOK LURKED IN OUR MIDST! YOU SEE, I WASN'T CERTAIN WHICH WAS OUR MAN, AND I HAD HOPES THAT HE WOULD GIVE HIMSELF AWAY! I DIDN'T WANT HIM FOREWARDED BY MR. RAVENSWOOD'S PREDICTIONS!



TIMMINS FINALLY DID SHOW HIS HAND AT THE BIG PINE! HE DIDN'T TRY TO GET AWAY, AS YOU ALL THOUGHT! HE WAS THE ONE WHO COVERED THE WOLF'S TRAIL! TAKE HIM AND HIS GANG IN, LEM... I BELIEVE ALL THIS WILL COME OUT IN CONFERENCE!



AND SO, EN ROUTE BACK TO THE TRAIN...

YOU KNOW, MY BOY, IF EVER YOU WANT TO HOOK UP WITH THE YARD, I CAN GIVE YOU A LETTER OF INTRODUCTION! YOU'LL LIKE THE YARD! TAKE THE TIME I SOUGHT KILLER MORANEY IN LONDON'S BACK STREETS...



The END

You Can WIN
This 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

Which of these

**2 ME'S ?
is YOU ?**

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-
ARMED **SISSY** below
WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10¢**
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES.
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more
just mail **NOW**
the **FREE**
coupon below
as I did. Soon
YOU can add
6½ inches to your **CHEST**
3 inches to each **ARM**
and the rest
in proportion
just as I did.

FREE



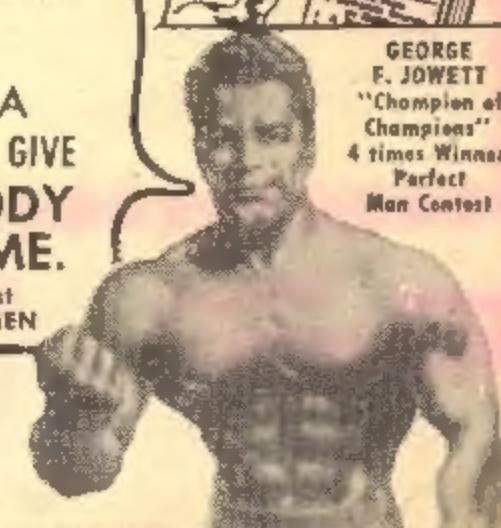
Roger Hirsch
before

Come on, PAL, NOW
YOU GIVE ME
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE
YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says George F. Jowett World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

GEORGE
F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're
a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're
short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST
10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER
by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck
to a Champion of Champions.



BOTH **FREE** FOR QUICK ACTION!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

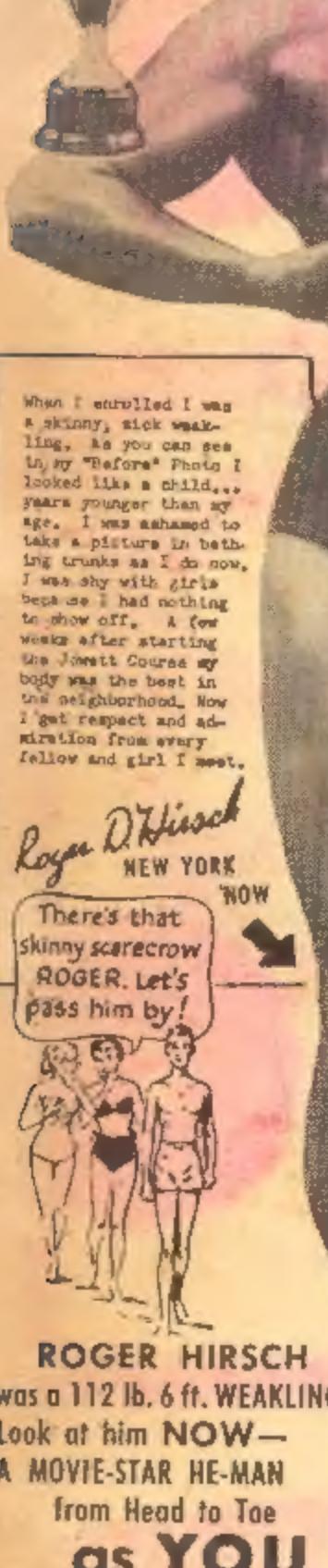
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Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses. 1 How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2 How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3 How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4 How to Build a Mighty Back. 5 How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



ROGER HIRSCH
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.
Look at him NOW—
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe
as **YOU**
can be
soon!

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to
YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST
SHOULDERS broadened. From head to
heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY,
SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become
an ALL-Around, ALL-American
HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you
tackle—or my Training won't
cost you one solitary cent.

Develop **YOUR 520 MUSCLES**
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way
known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my
"5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways
fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like
champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail
coupon NOW!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

YOU GET MORE BBs FOR YOUR
MONEY, PARDNER, IN DAISY'S
**GIANT BB POUCH OF
BULLS EYE SHOT!**

- Red Ryder



BB COUNTING SURVEY Proves Daisy Gives **MORE BBs FOR 5¢**

Survey Made Feb. 20, 1952

Count 'Em! Compare 'Em! Ask Dad's Help! Yes, the 5 CENT GIANT BB POUCH of Daisy Bull's Eye Shot gives you MORE FOR YOUR MONEY! You get more BBs—more shots—more value—more FUN! Bull's Eye is made right in the big Daisy Factory where ALL DAISY AIR RIFLES are produced. Bull's Eye is expertly made to the correct diameter, roundness and smoothness—to FIT DAISY SHOOTING BARRELS! Poorly-made "out of round," rough or over-size BBs may stick and RUIN your Daisy

barrel and air tube. Be safe and sure—always buy and use Daisy Bull's Eye in the HANDBIER Giant BB Pouch! Get the MOST and the BEST BBs for your Daisy! Ask for it BY NAME. Say: "A Giant Pouch of Bull's Eye BBs, Please!"



93½ BBs. for 5¢ 8¢ TUBE 150 BBs.	98½ BBs. for 5¢ 8¢ TUBE 157 BBs.	112 BBs. for 5¢ 5¢ TUBE 112 BBs.
BRAND A	BRAND B	BRAND C

**128 BBs
FOR
5¢
in the
DAISY
GIANT
BULLS
EYE
POUCH**



**128 BBs
for only
5¢**

6¢ WEST COAST
HIGHER CANADA

**ACTUAL
SIZE OF DAISY
GIANT BB POUCH**

Prices higher in
Rockies, West,
Canada and sub-
ject to change
without notice.

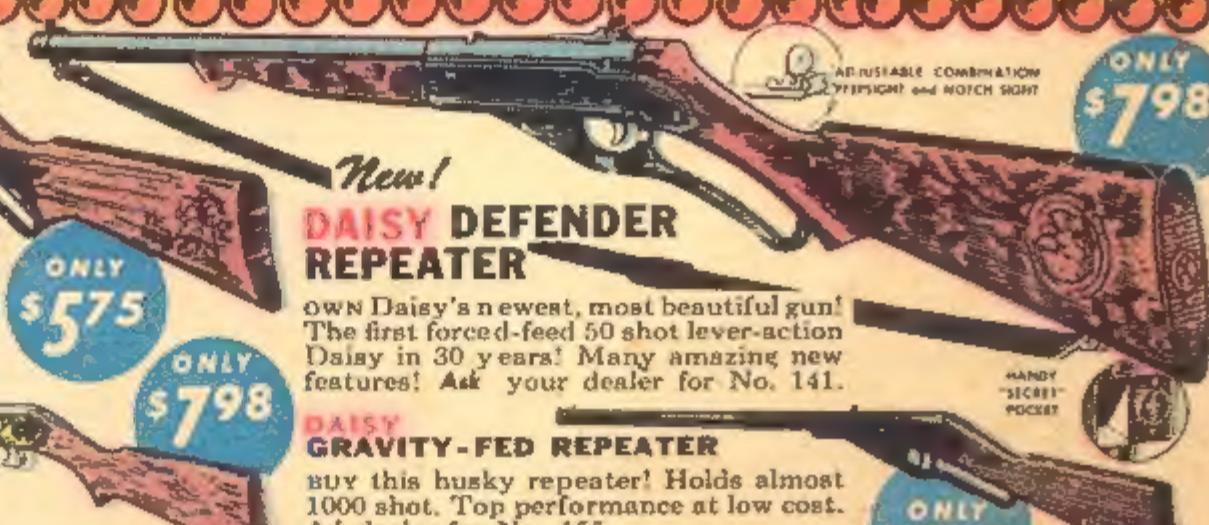
Do NOT order
Air Rifles or
BBs direct—
SEE YOUR
DEALER!

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SHOOT IT! This famous Daisy repeater holds nearly 1000 BBs! Looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun. Realistic full-oval molded stock, forearm. Ask dealer for No. 111.

DAISY **PUMP GUN**

GET this 50 shot pump action repeater with "gold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. The King of All Air Rifles! Ask dealer for No. 25.



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OWN Daisy's newest, most beautiful gun! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Many amazing new features! Ask your dealer for No. 141.

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Buy this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. Ask dealer for No. 155.

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SEND Unused
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